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to all our readers

–and to hell with the rest of you!

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MAD

JANUARY 1998 NUMBER 365

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Printed in U.S.A.

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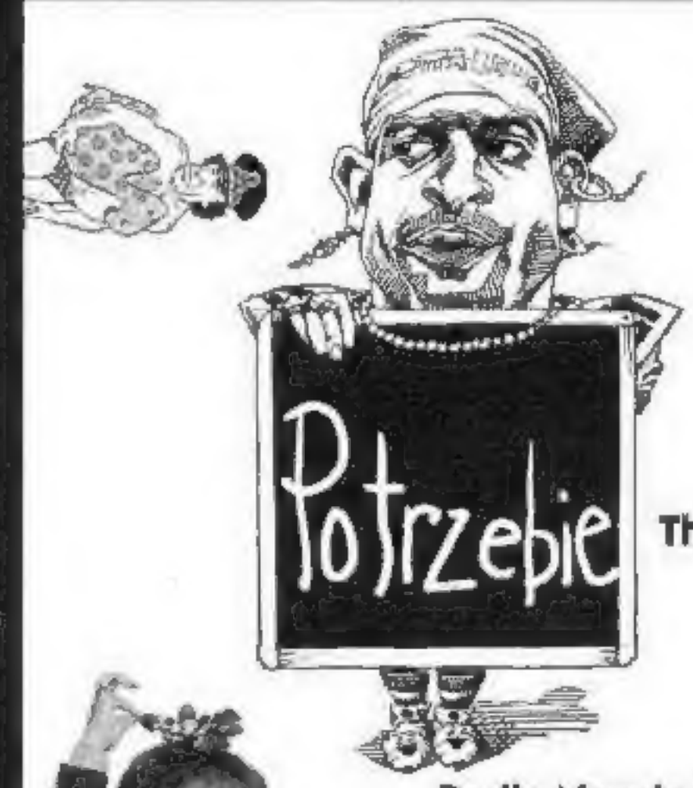
"In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king. There are also very few archery contests!"
— Alfred E. Neuman



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FRONT COVER ARTIST: JOE DEVITO
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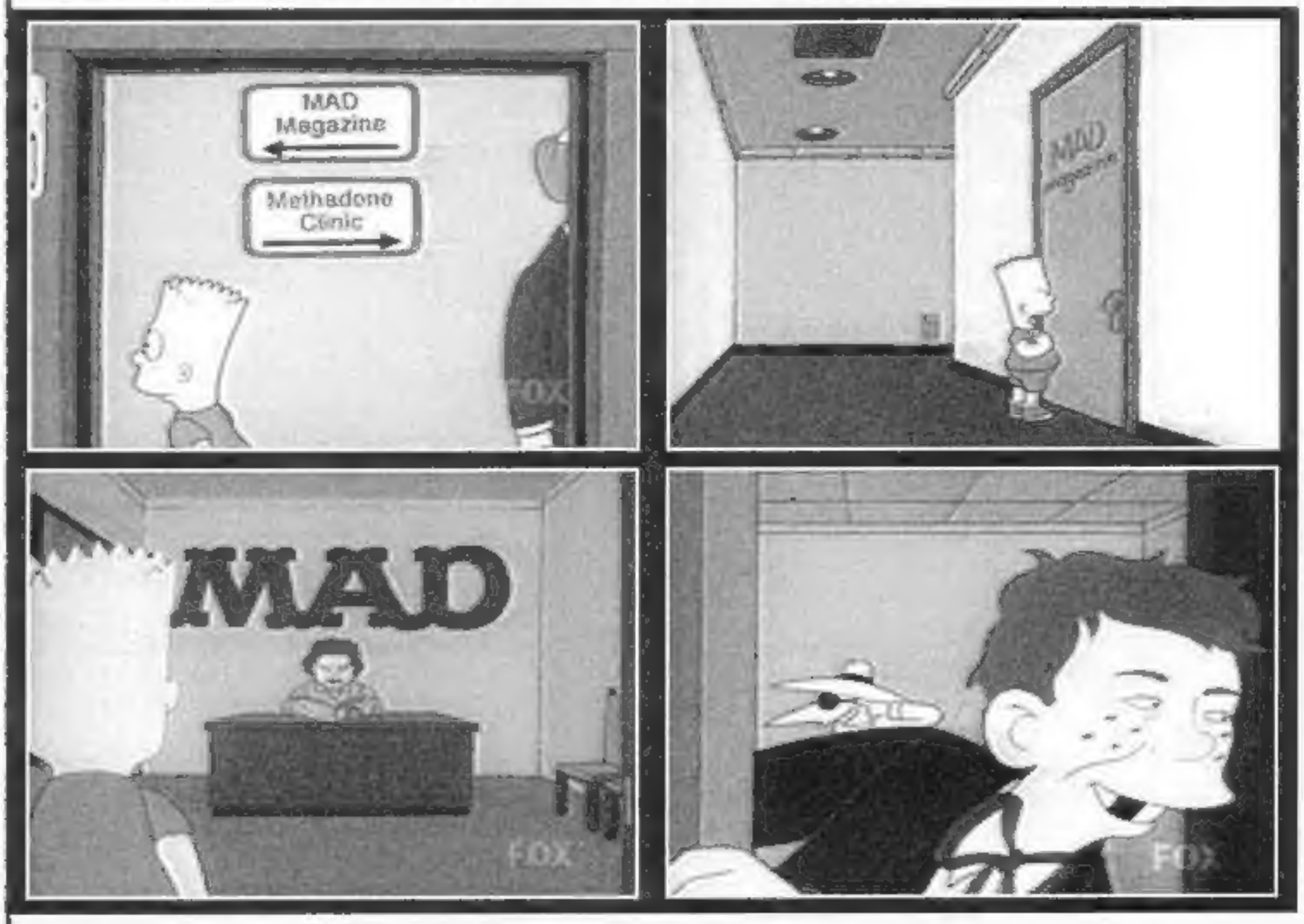
BACK COVER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

AND TOMATOES • DEPARTMENT • LETTERS •

MAD #366 ON SALE JANUARY 20!

THE SCHMUCK STOPPED HERE

As these photos illustrate, this season's premiere of *The Simpsons* ("The Simpsons in New York") was marred when Bart made an impromptu trip to the MAD office. We had heard he might stop by, which is why we depicted him standing at MAD's front door in the border art on the cover of issue #369 (see, you gotta pay attention, you never know what you'll find in the border)! It was nice of Bart to visit, we just hope this doesn't give those runny-nosed pip-squeaks from *South Park* any ideas!



MICKEY MOUSE COMMENTS

As a loyal Disney fan who grew up watching the movies and cartoons, and now at age 23 appreciates Disney more than ever, I found your "Disney-fied Versions of Adult Films" (#358) absolutely sick, nasty and revolting. Disney films are not "boring, bloated versions of classic fairy tales and stories that are 'cutsey' and 'distort reality.'" They are full of love, beauty, comedy, drama and excitement, not to mention wonderful songs and delightful animation. Also, Disney films always have a meaningful message while still being very entertaining. They're fun for the whole family and can be enjoyed by adults as well, not just children. I find nothing funny about people saying horrible things about something beautiful like Disney films.

Lora Lee Jessome
Nova Scotia, Canada

Lora Lee — We are humbled. We hang our mouse ear-clad heads in shame. Thank you for sharing with us your unqualified devotion to and unwavering support and love for everything Disney. If any other Southern Baptists want to write in as well and share *their* warm, fuzzy feelings about Disney, feel free! It's a small world after all, Goofy! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

In Italy cats don't say "meow meow," they say "boo boo." — G. Downs...Ahhh the elves are back! — MansonPimp...I once tried reading a MAD magazine in the dark. I couldn't. — FrancPierc...If you can read this sentence, read it again. — CHSONWIRE...How many times can you get hit by a fan blade and not get brain damage? — CRAPATT...Leeks are great vegetables, but cleaning them is no picnic! — Chuk188113...Is a turtle with no shell homeless or naked? — BoneBrown...MAD is the source of all goodness and light. — White2...I worship my barbeque, I sacrifice charcoal briquettes to it at midnight. — Gargravar...On the other hand, there are different fingers. — Hoov40

VIRTUAL PET PEEVES

You guys totally messed up! Obviously you did no research for the cover of MAD #362. Instead of the gun pointing to the head of the virtual pet, you should have a pencil pointing to the "kill it" button. Also, a square on a virtual pet must be either fully black or fully blank. The icons are on green or red pawprints and that is the wrong angle for all icons to show.

Elissa Nelson
Bayside, CA

Nellie — You're right! We DID point the gun in the wrong direction! You follow? —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 365, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

CORRECTION

In issue #362 the writer of Spy Vs. Spy was Peter Kuper. Like you care!

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YOU WANT FLIES WITH THAT?

In "Restaurant Reviews for the Finicky Fly" (Issue #362) you mention Thomas Jefferson Jr. High. I'm a 7th grader there and I agree with the article on the food!

Dave Trabilsy
Woodridge, IL

Davey — We're glad you liked it! We're sure Thomas Jefferson Jr. High's distinguished principal Lisa Mondale will be thrilled to see one of her students wasting valuable academic time writing to MAD about the disgusting food in her school's cafeteria! See ya in detention! —Ed.

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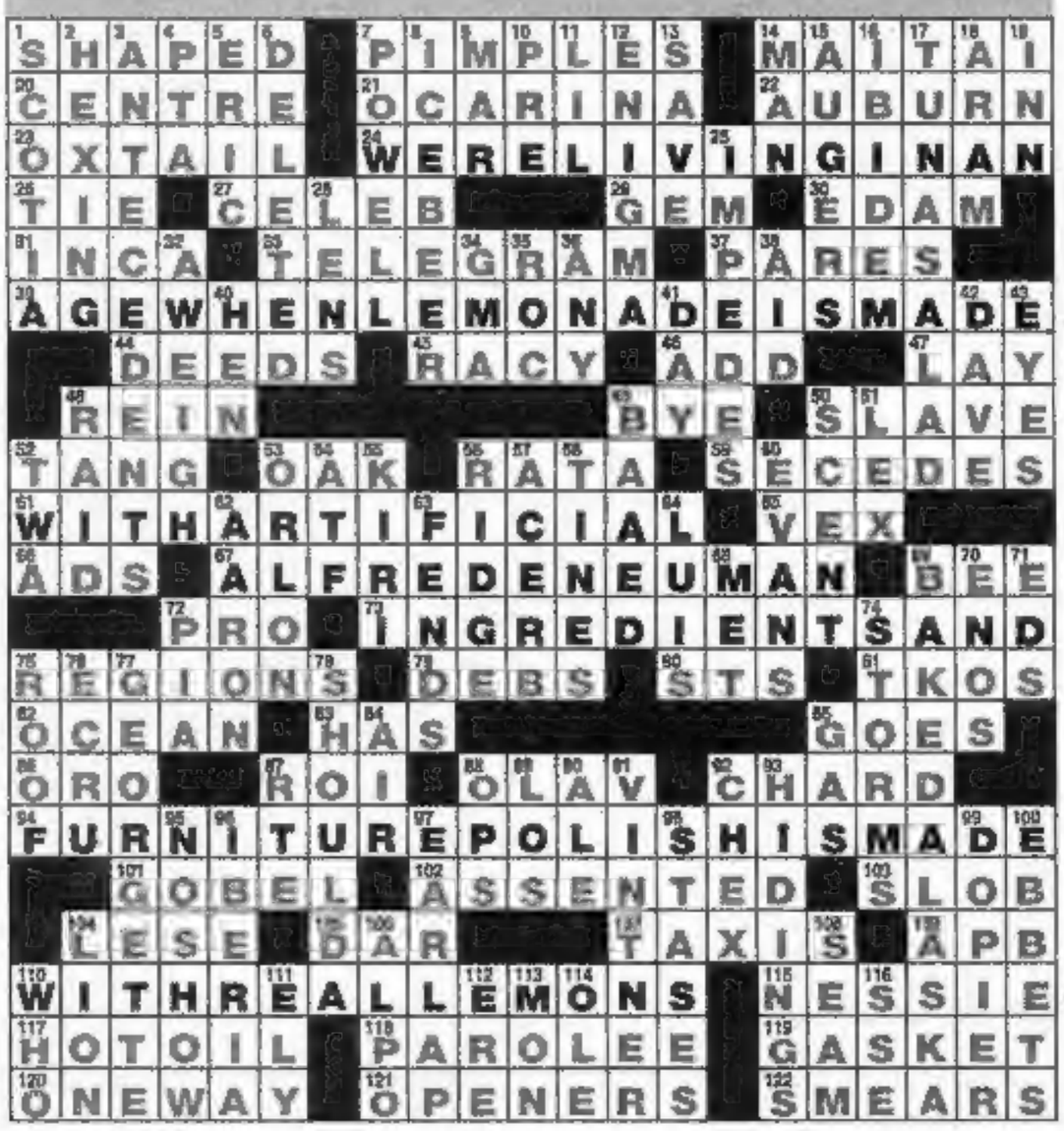
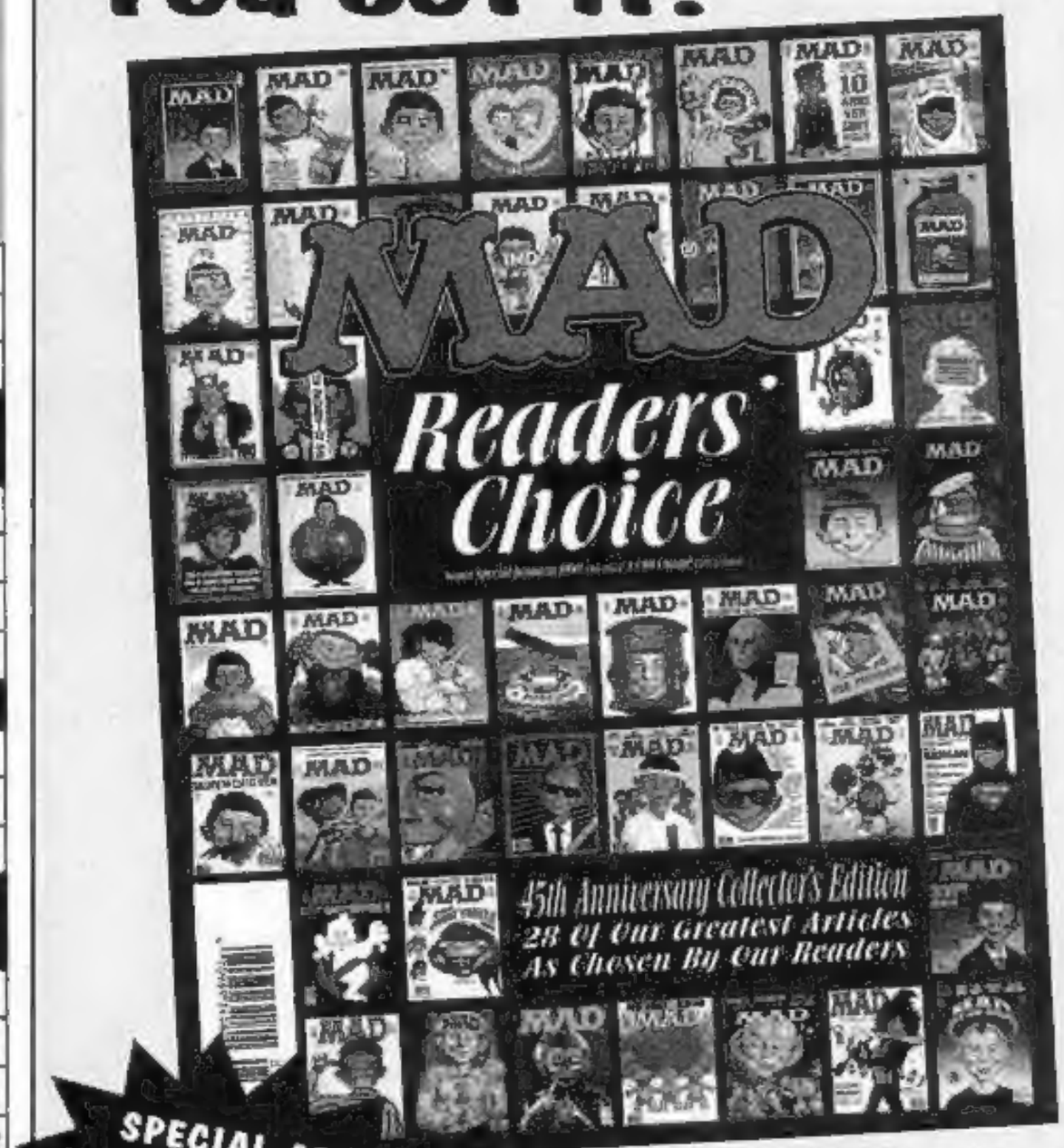
ALL THE NEUMAN'S THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

Fans of the Sunday New York Times Crossword Puzzle probably aren't fans anymore since the disastrous decision to feature MAD's own Alfred E. Neuman and one of his famous halfwit-icisms in the August 3, 1997 edition! We filled in all the pertinent blanks because we know you couldn't!



YOU ASKED FOR IT— YOU GOT IT!



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1. Publication Title: MAD **2.** Publication No.: 324-520. **3.** Filing Date: Sept. 20, 1997. **4.** Issue Frequency: Monthly. **5.** No. of issues published annually: 12. **6.** Annual Subscription Price: $24.00. **7.** Complete Mailing Address of Known Office of Publication: MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019-5905. **8.** Complete Mailing Address of Headquarters or General Business Office of Publisher: MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019-5905. **9.** Full Names and Complete Mailing Addresses of Publisher, Editor, and Managing Editor: Publisher: Paul Levitz, DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019-5905; Editor: Jenette Kahn, DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019-5905; Managing Editor: Annie Gaines, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019-5905. **10.** Owner: E. C. Publications, Inc., wholly owned by Time Warner, Inc., a publicly held corporation—75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, NY 10019. **11.** Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: To the best knowledge of Time Warner Inc., the names and addresses of stockholders beneficially owning one percent or more of the common stock of Time Warner Inc. (as of 6/30/97) are as follows: a. Time Warner Inc. Common Stock

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Annie Gaines, *Managing Editor* September 25, 1997

Christmas! The time of year when family members gather around the hearth to bond and express love and good cheer whilst the smell of pine trees and freshly baked goods wafts throughout the loving household. Yeah, right! Maybe in a Norman Rockwell painting! But not in any American family we've seen lately! These days it seems most family members can barely stand to be in the same room with each other, let alone exchange gifts and pleasantries! And so it is with these pathetic, screwed-up Americans in mind that we now present...

Christmas Carols FOR Dysfunctional Families

It Started With a Glass of Beer

(Sung to the tune of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear")

It start-ed wi-ith a glass of beer —
The way that it so often does;
Soon Fred had knocked off a pint of rye,
And Marge had one helluva buzz;
The yell-ing started 'round half past nine,
The slaps and the punches at ten;
The screams grew loud and the neighbors knew
The Sweeneys were at it again.

His eyes were bla-ack from countless blows;
Her body was bloodied and raw;
His nose was broken — he'd lost four teeth
From stopping a vase with his jaw;
They've loathed each other since God knows when,
And neither shows any remorse;
They'll stick together because they know
The Church won't permit a divorce.

Hark! The Gossip Fills The Air

(Sung to the tune of "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")

Hark! The gossip fills the air-r —
Mom's begun a new affair;
Sneaking off to get her ki-icks —
Down the road at Motel 6;
Filled with mid-life lust and hunger,
Ev'ry year she likes them younger;
Who'd have thought her days she'd spend
Getting it on...with my best friend!
Shack-ing up for days on end —
Getting it on...with my best friend!

Rudy the Deadbeat Father

(Sung to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer")

Rudy the deadbeat fath-er
Won't support his fam-i-ly —
Dooming his wife and children
To a life of pov-er-ty.

Rudy enjoys the good life —
Takes a Roy-al Princess cruise;
Makes it with busty bim-bos —
Drinks the most ex-pen-sive booze.

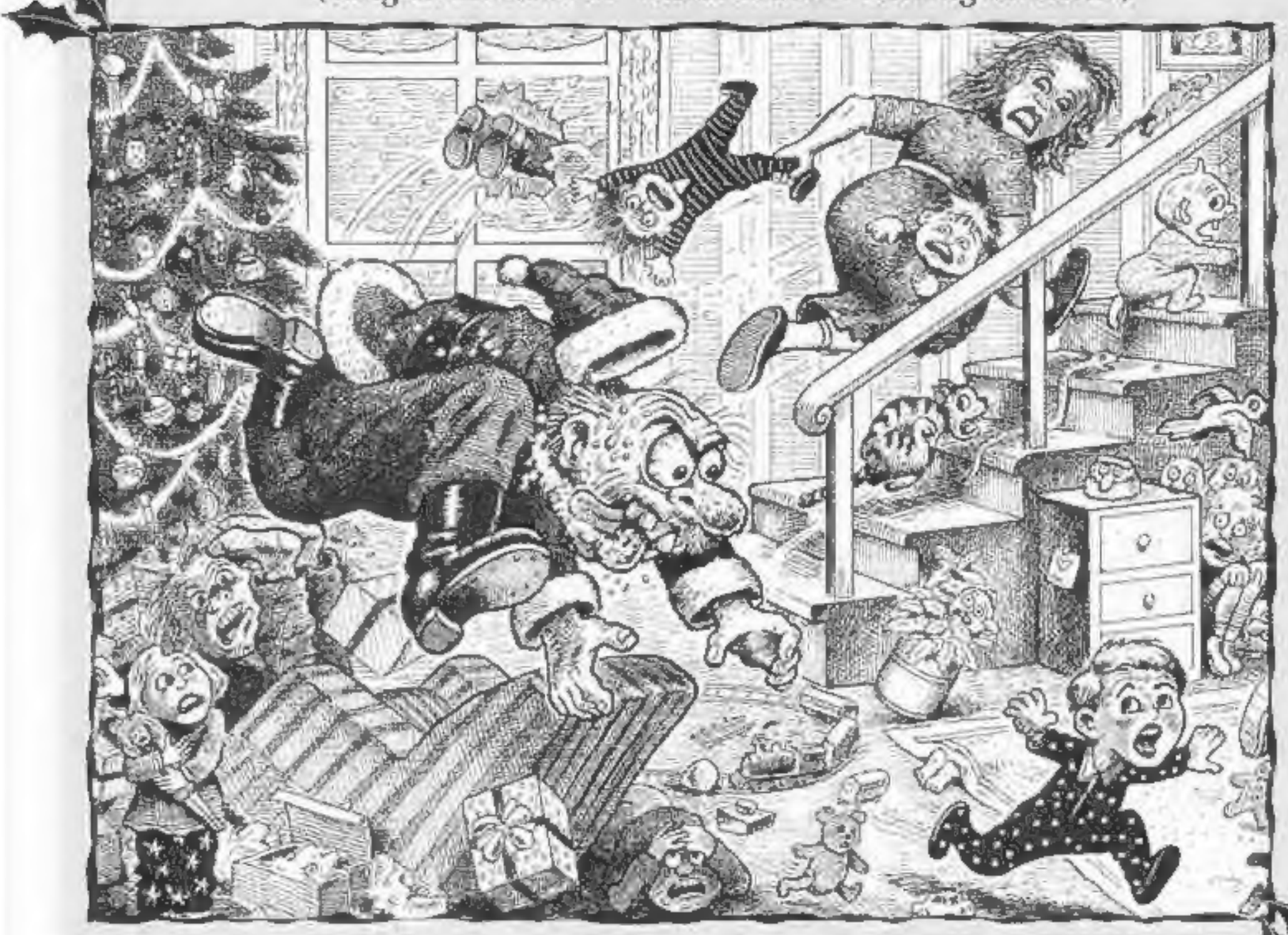
When the law got on his trail,
Rudy changed his name;
Grew a moustache and goatee,
Had some plastic sur-ger-y.

Rudy the deadbeat fath-er
Loves the glitter and the glow;
If he had on-ly known it,
He'd have split ten years ago!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Uncle Claude is Coming to Town

(Sung to the tune of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town")



You better lock up
The kiddies today;
A lusty old gent
Is heading your way —
Uncle Claude is coming to town!

He's got a big smile;
He's giving out toys;
He's hot as can be
For underage boys —
Uncle Claude is coming to town!

He's such a jolly fellow;
He's always full of fun;
He'll lure your kid
In-to his room
For a game of "One on One"!

And should he strike out,
He doesn't much care;
The Internet's filled
With kiddie-porn there —
Uncle Claude is coming to town!

Every Week They Drop Another Grand

(Sung to the tune of "Winter Wonderland")

There it stands —
The casino;
Mom's inside,
Playing keno;
She's there night and day;
She can't stay away;
Ev'ry week she drops
another grand.

See my dad
Roll the dice there,
With his luck
Cold as ice there;
He doubles his bets
As well as his debts;
Ev'ry week he drops
another grand.

Yesterday they repossessed
our Taurus;
Dad's now cashing out his I-R-A;
Things are even worse for
Cousin Horace —
Beaten up by bookies he
can't pay.

Christmas Eve —
There's no tree here;
Folks are gone —
There's just me here;
They're trying once more
To make a big score —
You can bet they'll drop
another grand!

Fill the House

(Sung to the tune of "Deck the Halls")

Fill the house with jubilation!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Billy Bob is on probation!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Ellie slept with brother Chester!
Fa la la, la la la, la la la!
Now she's in her third trimester!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

Give a cheer — we're all together!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Claire is into whips and leather!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Roy has formed his own militia!
Fa la la, la la la, la la la!
Clem's a pimp for cousin Tricia!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

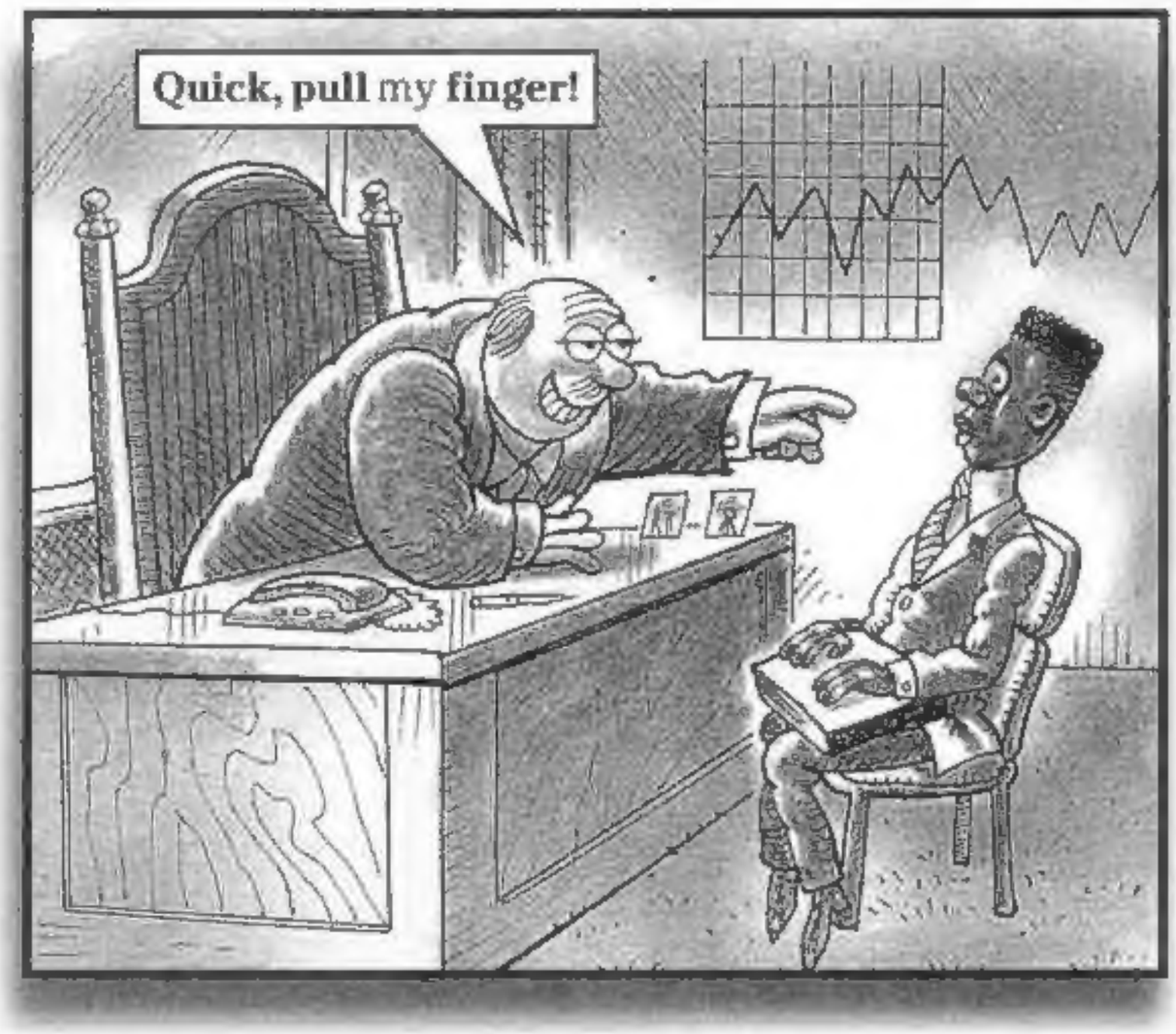
Gather 'round and give a blessing!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Uncle Fred is still cross-dressing!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Jeff is on the floor with Donna!
Fa la la, la la la, la la la!
Stoned on home-grown marijuana!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

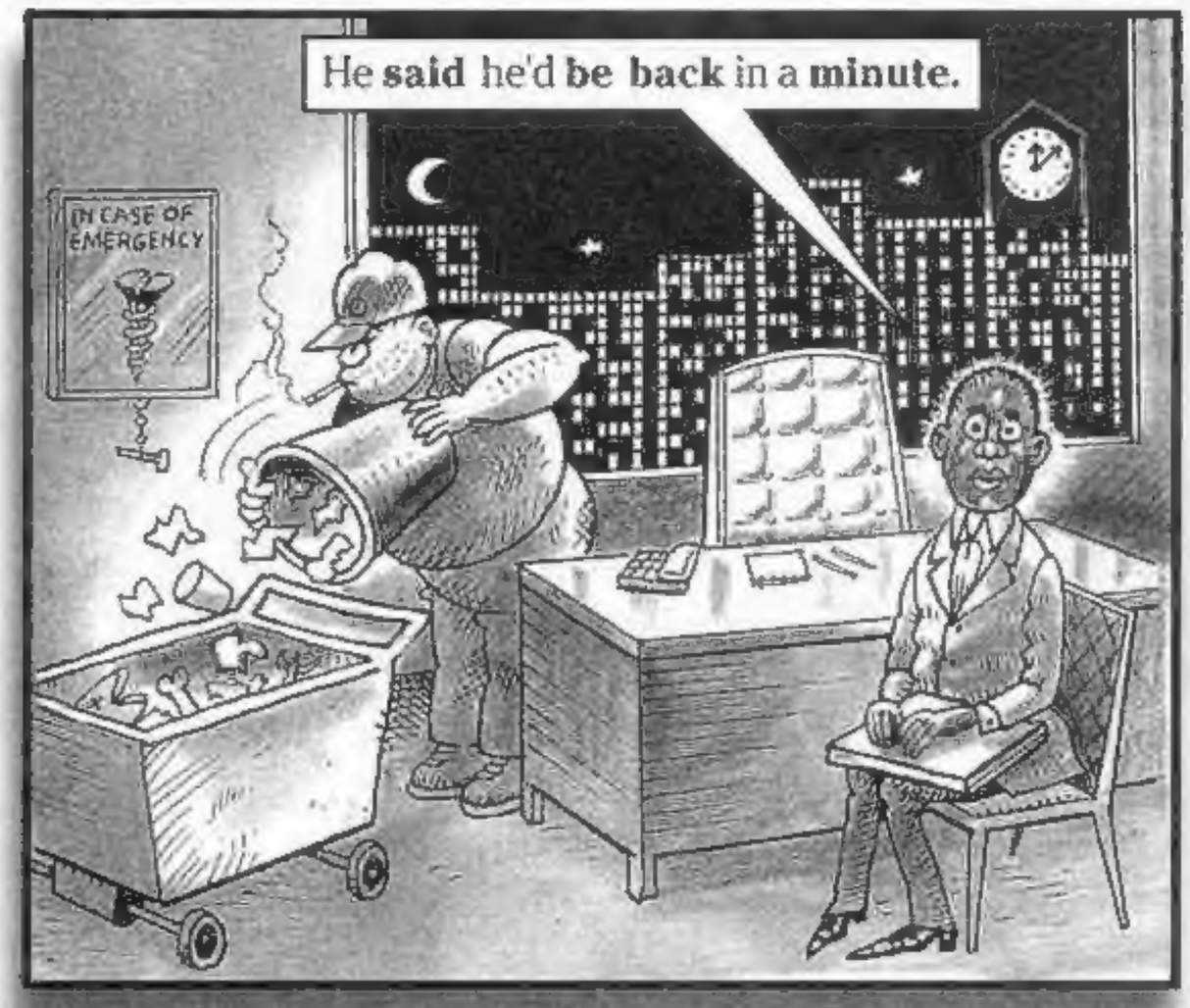
Join our Christmas celebration —
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Make our house your destination —
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

Ev'ry year's a real hum-dinger —
Fa la la, la la la, la la la!
Catch us soon on Jerry Springer!
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

HIRE EDUCATION DEPT.

SURE SIGNS YOUR JOB INTERVIEW ISN'T GOING WELL



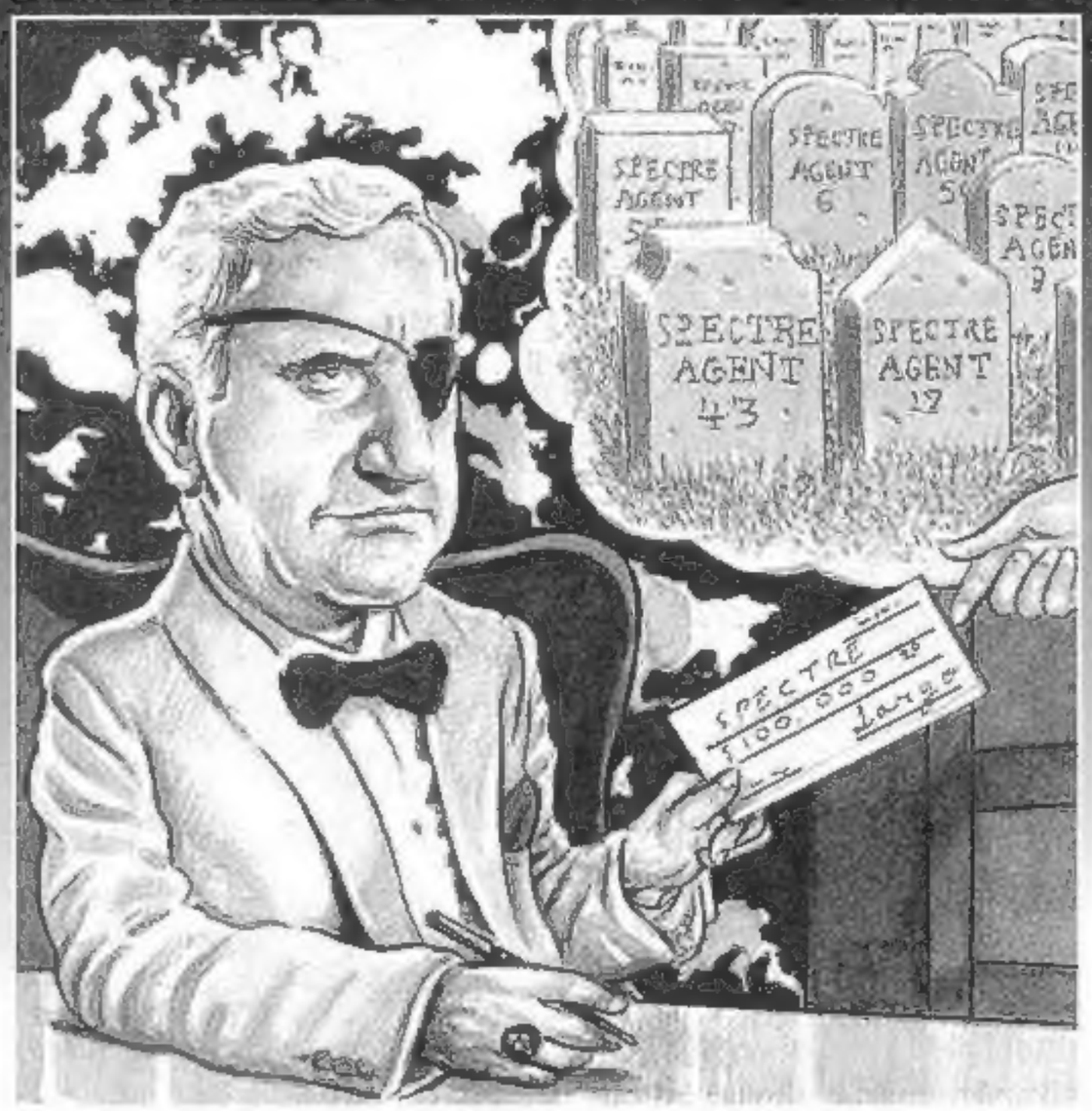


Joey Johnson? From Freemont High? You used to stick my head in the toilet every day! I thought you looked familiar!
IN CASE OF NUCLEAR ATTACK
RESUMÉ

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DON JACOBS

LET'S GET READY TO GRUMBLE! DEPT.

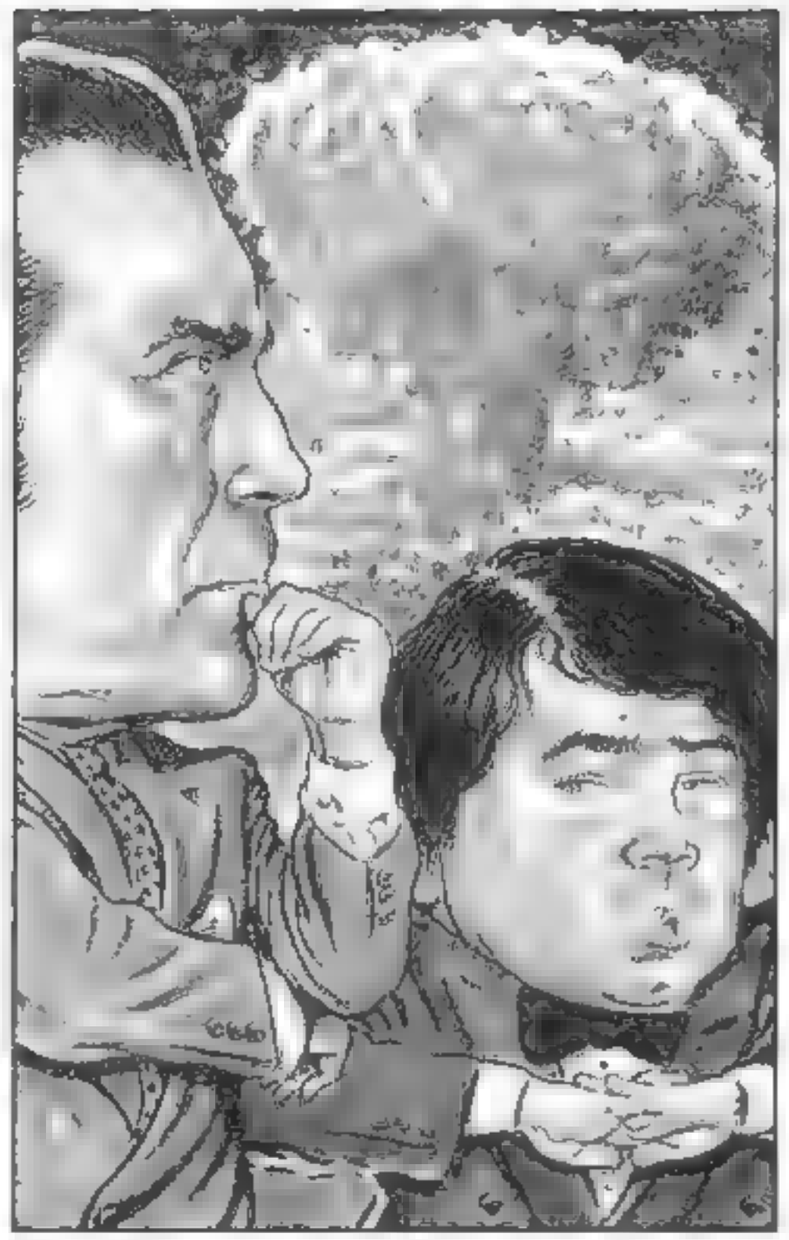
Laser beams,
tarantulas,
explosions,
witty death threats,
handcuffs,
secret passages,
gadgets,
violent henchmen
and blueprints!
But enough about
Marv Albert's
bedroom!
This article
is all about...



You're forced to contribute to the company pension plan, even though the average life expectancy of a member of your organization is 26.3 years.

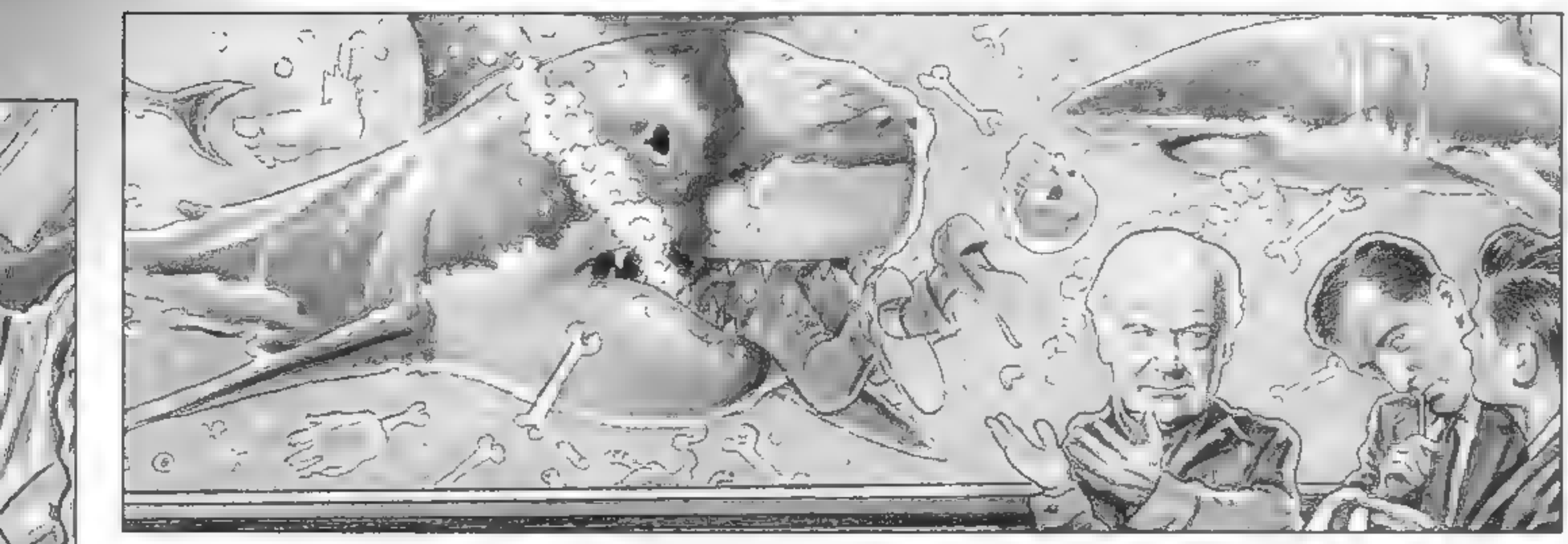
SPECTRE downsizing means that you can hire either the albino dwarf with the poison fingernails or the Indian rubber man who strangles with his elbows – but not both.

JAMES BOND VILLAINS' PET PEEVES



Should have spent the extra $50,000 for the off-shore hideaway WITHOUT the "Destroy Entire Island" button.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Before they'll allow the deduction, the IRS demands proof that you use your 1,800 foot shark tank exclusively for business purposes.

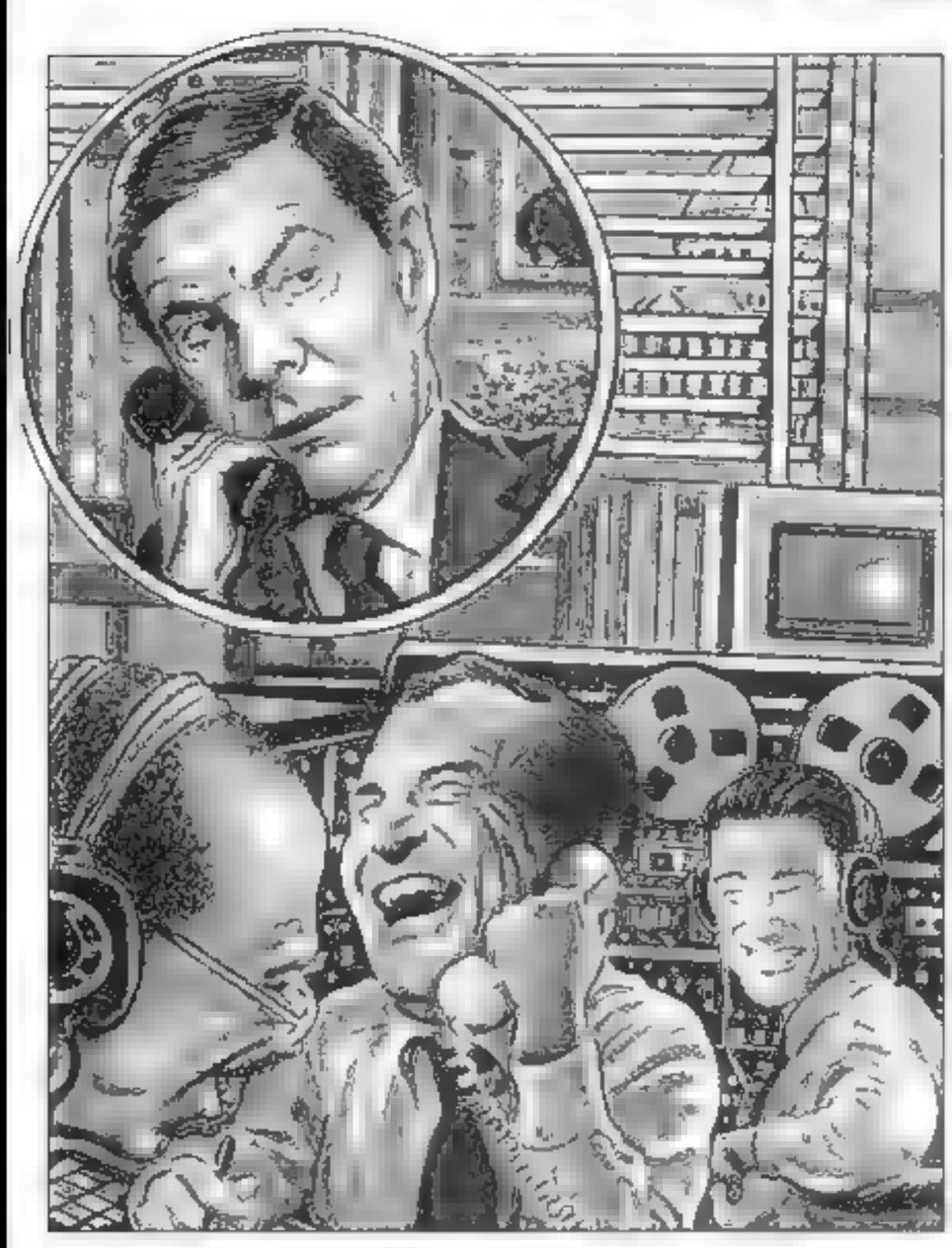
Every time you and your criminal organization finally learn to recognize 007 on sight, they send a new James Bond with a totally different face!

JAMES BOND VILLAINS' PET PEEVES

With all of Bond's hidden devices and micro-gadgets, you're too paranoid to work the friggin' coffee machine in the morning!

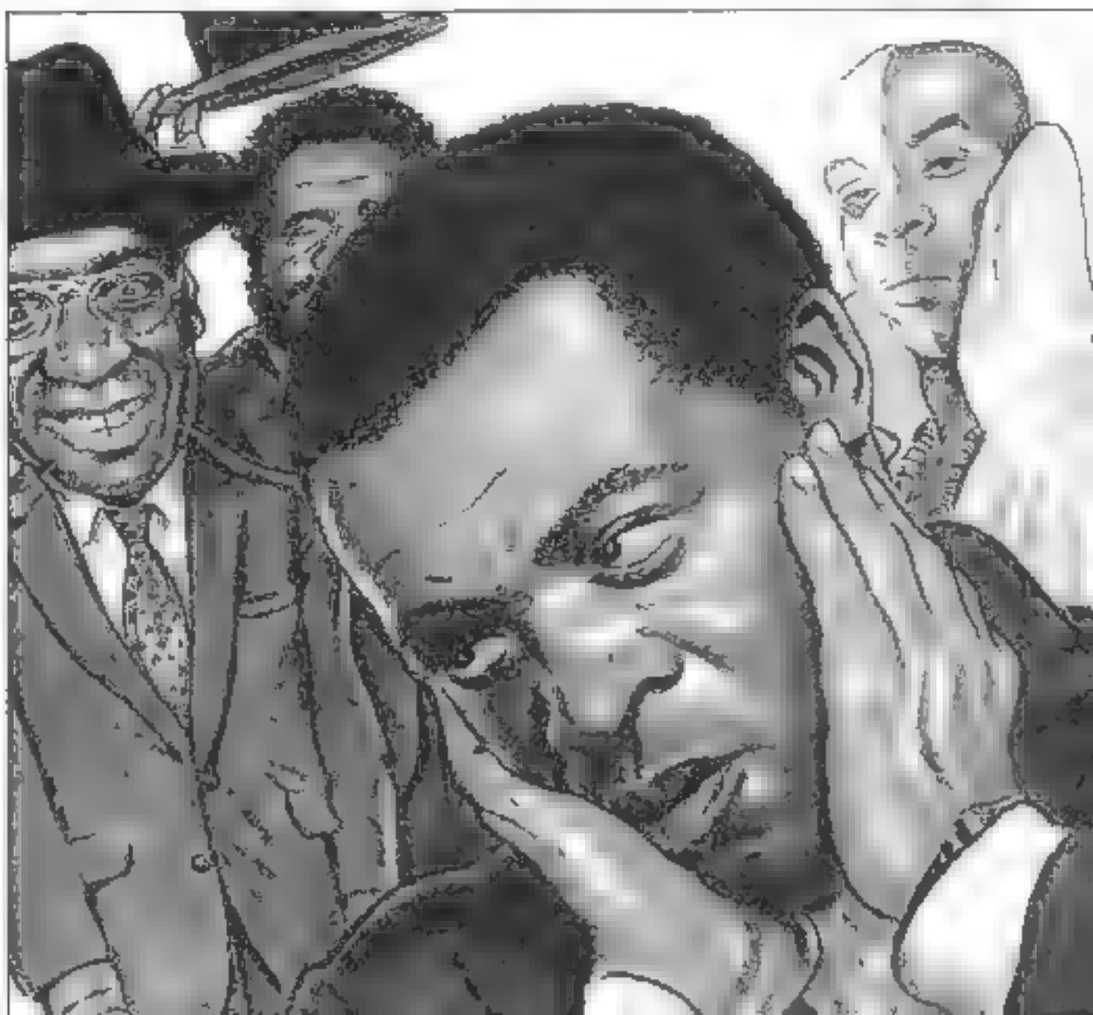
Between the guy with the metal teeth, the guy with the metal hands and the guy with the metal hat, it takes absolutely forever for you and your henchmen to get past airport security!

Your psychiatrist has told you and told you that always keeping Bond alive so you can tell him your secret plans is "a spiraling self-destructive pattern," but you just can't help it!



Nowadays, when you threaten to detonate a 15-megaton bomb in Washington D.C., the FBI tells you to "get in line."

After murdering the last 15 Nobel Prize winners who have secretly worked on your weaponry, it's impossible to attract top talent anymore.

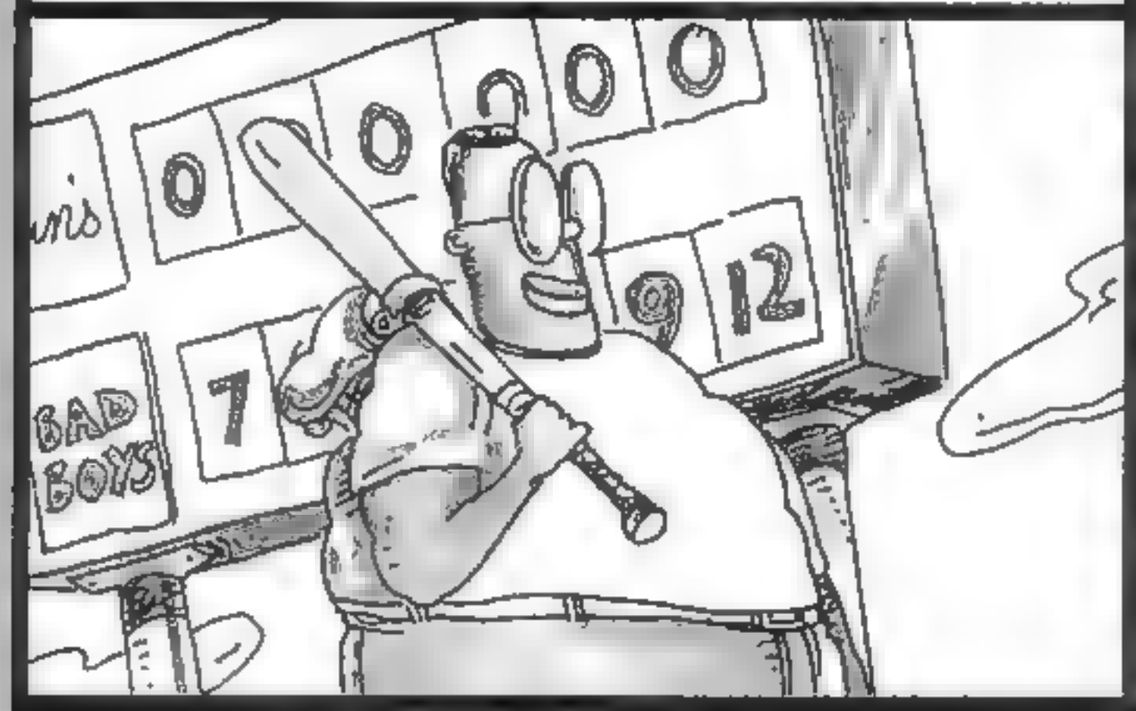


THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

When they're not teaching you the dos and don'ts of every social situation, our didactic duo likes to relax and have a little fun, as you'll see in...

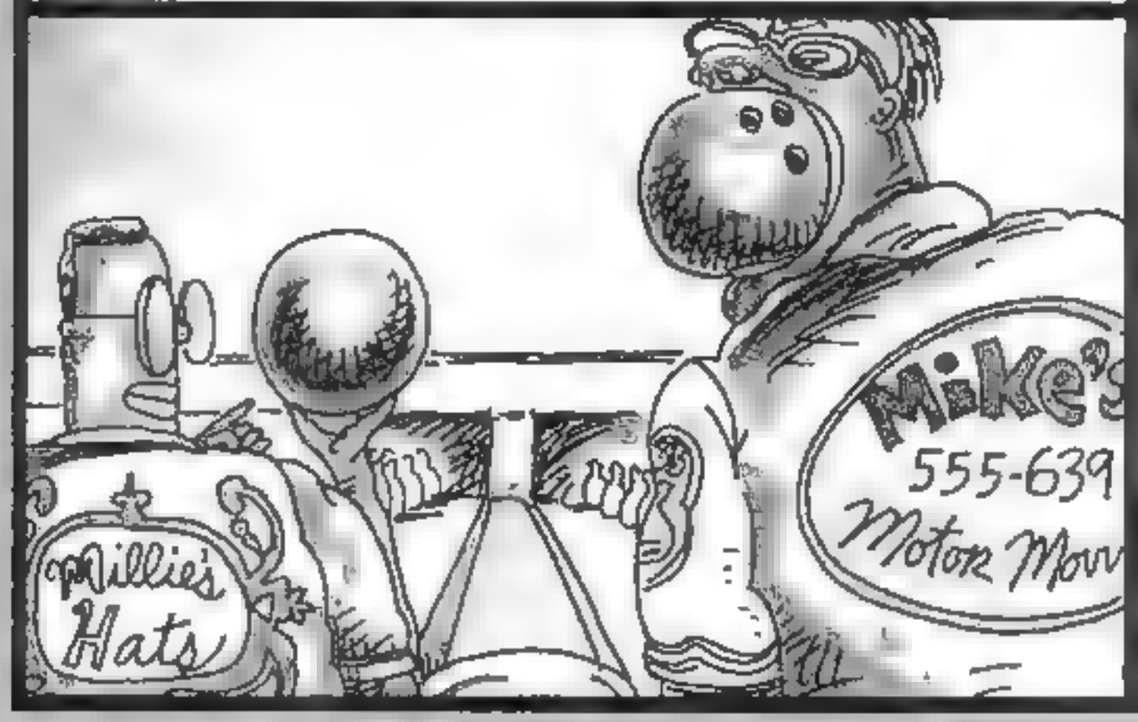
Melvin & Jenkins' GUIDE TO SPORTSMANSHIP

Jenkins lives by one athletic credo: "It's not whether you win or lose, but how you play the game."

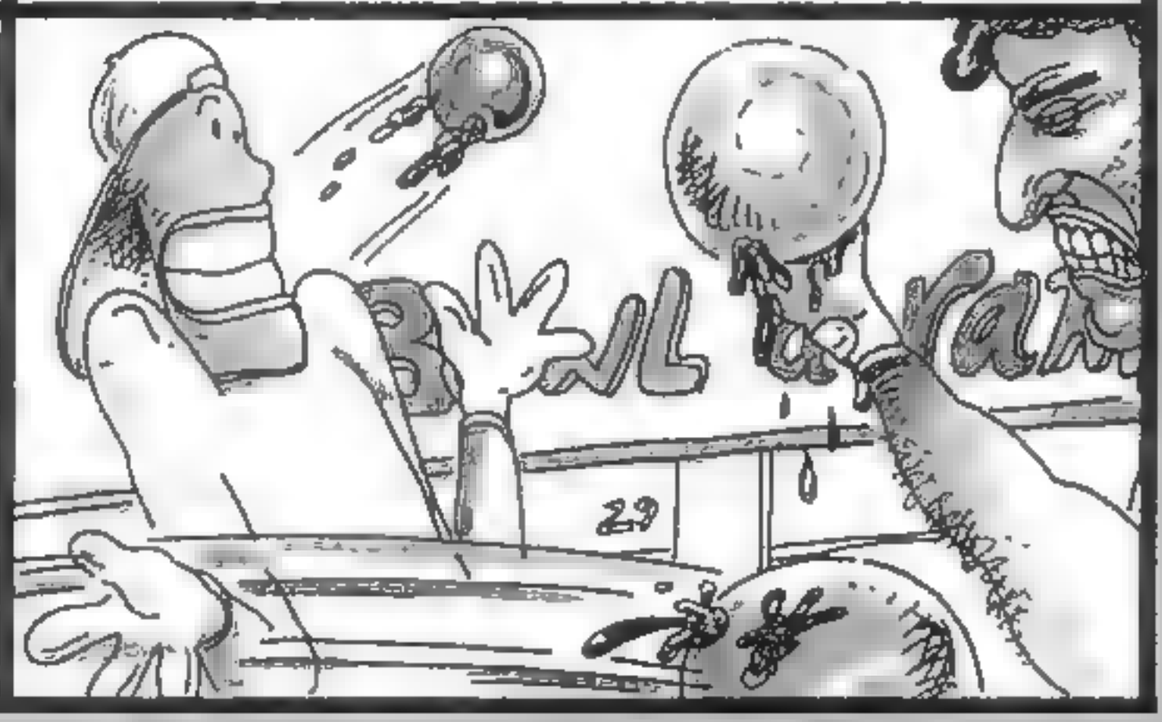


Melvin puts his stock in, "Kill the testicles, and the head dies."

Jenkins notices a flaw in his opponent's bowling grip, and offers a few tips that have always worked well for him.



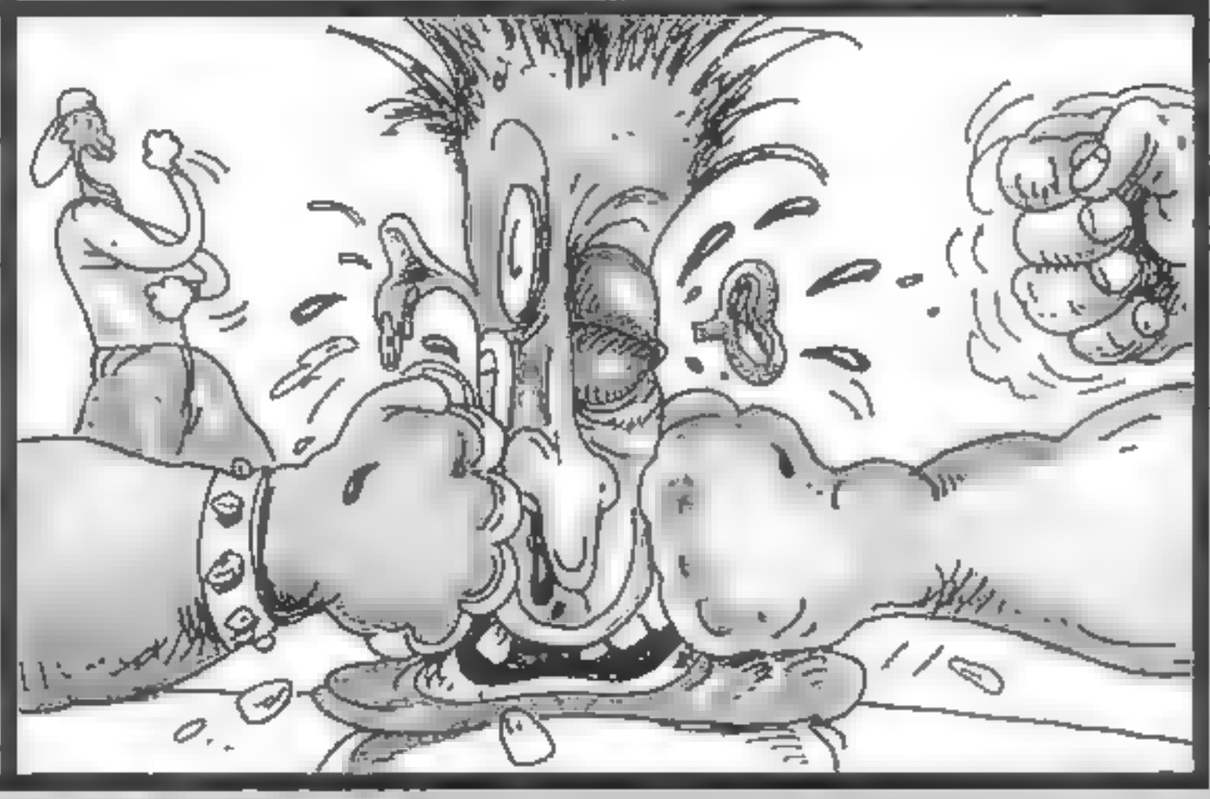
Melvin agrees it's the weirdest thing, but swears he doesn't know HOW grape jelly got inside everyone else's finger holes.



ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

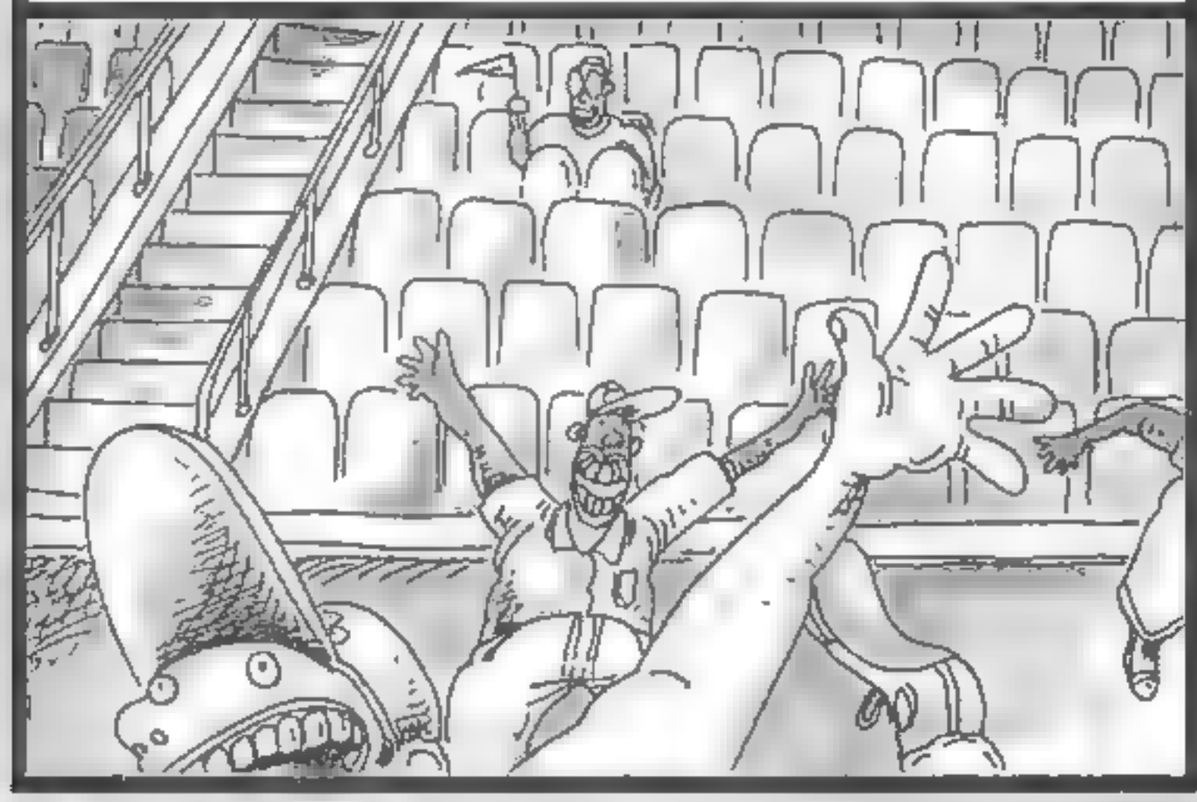
Jenkins jumps over the tennis net to shake the hand of his opponent after losing a good match.

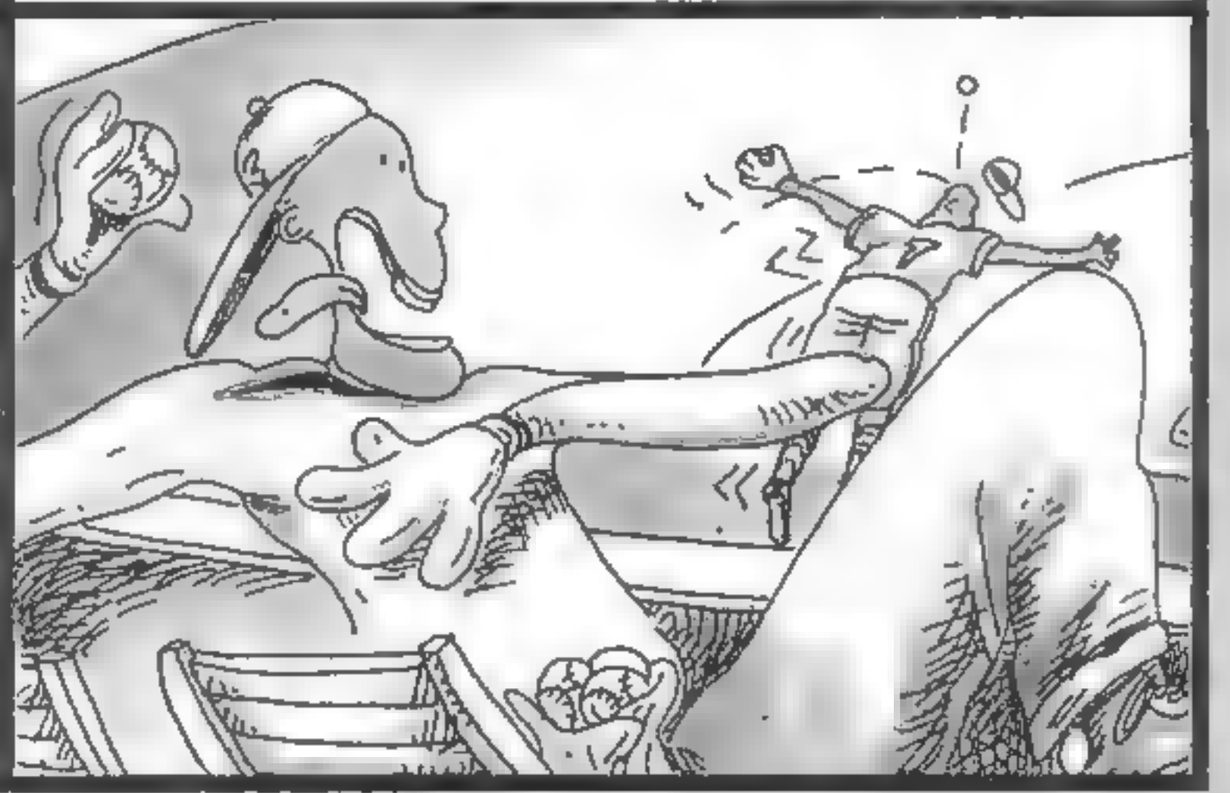
Melvin hires two goons to jump his opponent in the parking lot.



Jenkins doesn't care how many fools run onto the field after a big win — he knows a fan's proper place is in the stands.

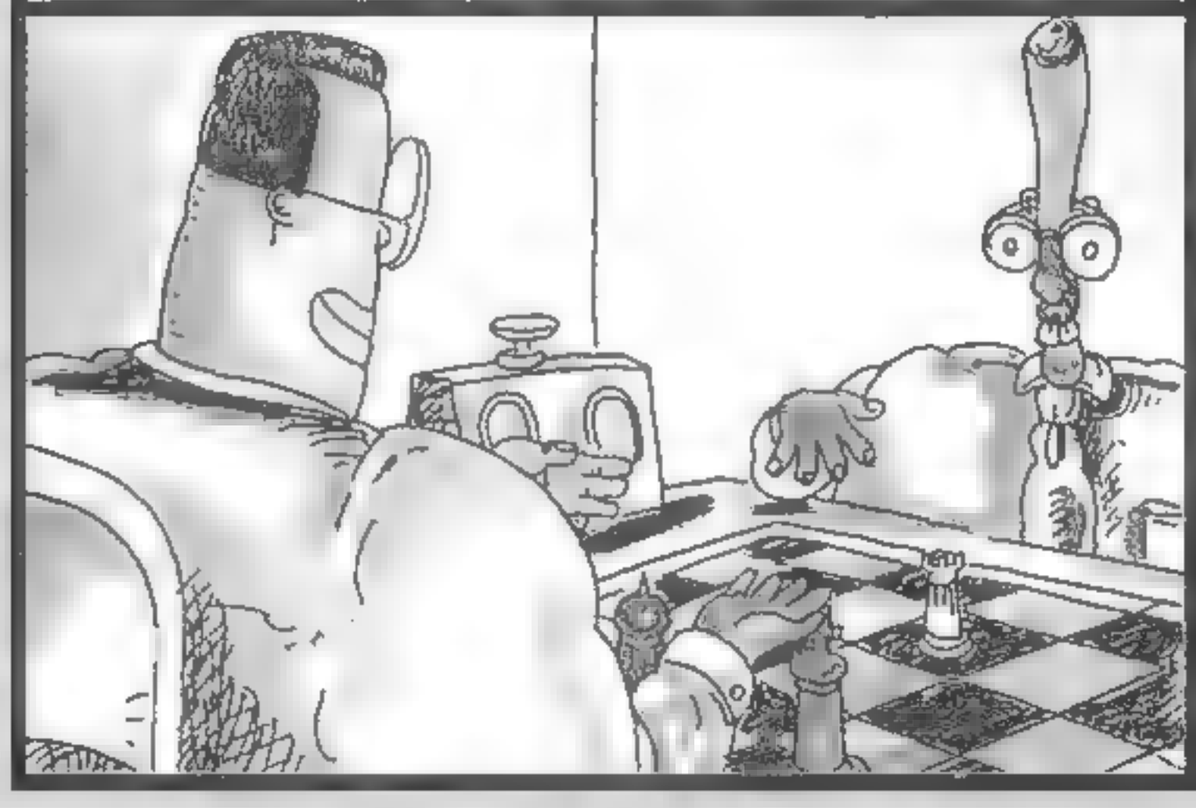
Melvin sneaks in a bag of his own baseballs to chuck at players' heads, so he'll still have his promotional giveaway ball as an alibi when he's questioned by security.

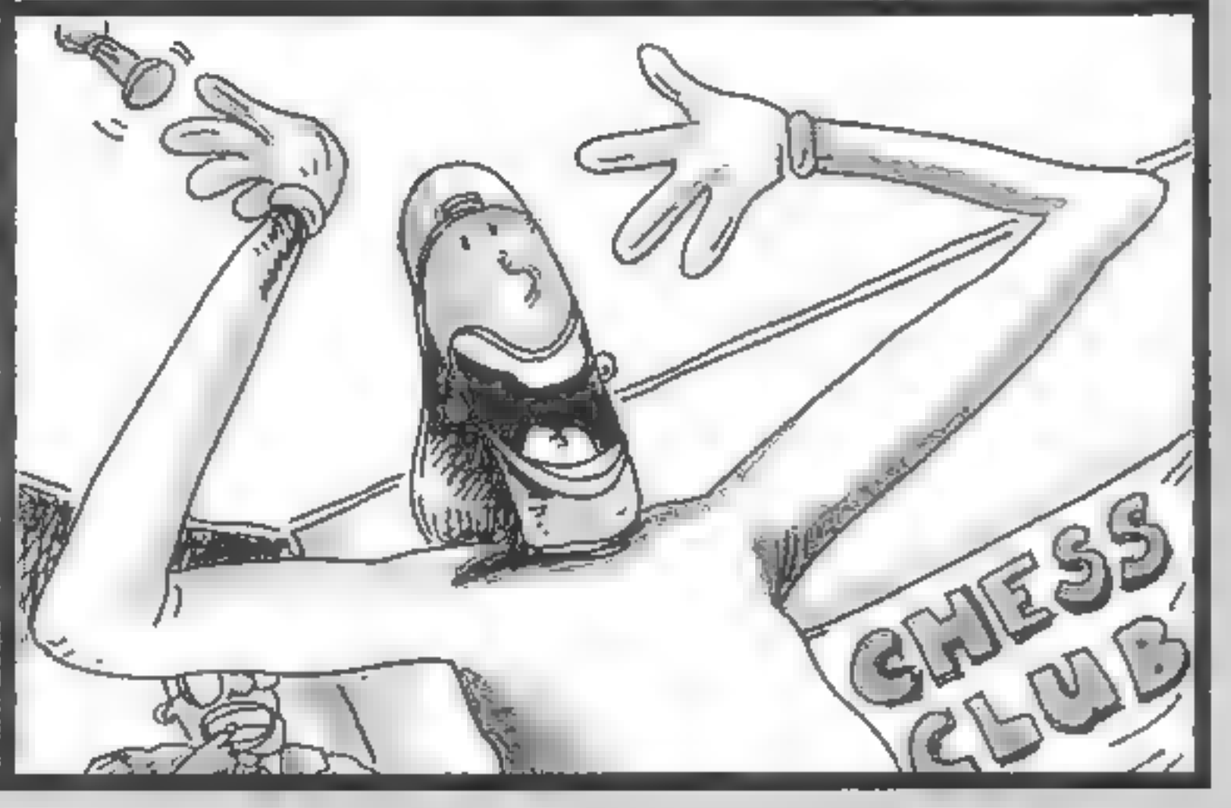




Jenkins lets his opponent take back an ill considered move.

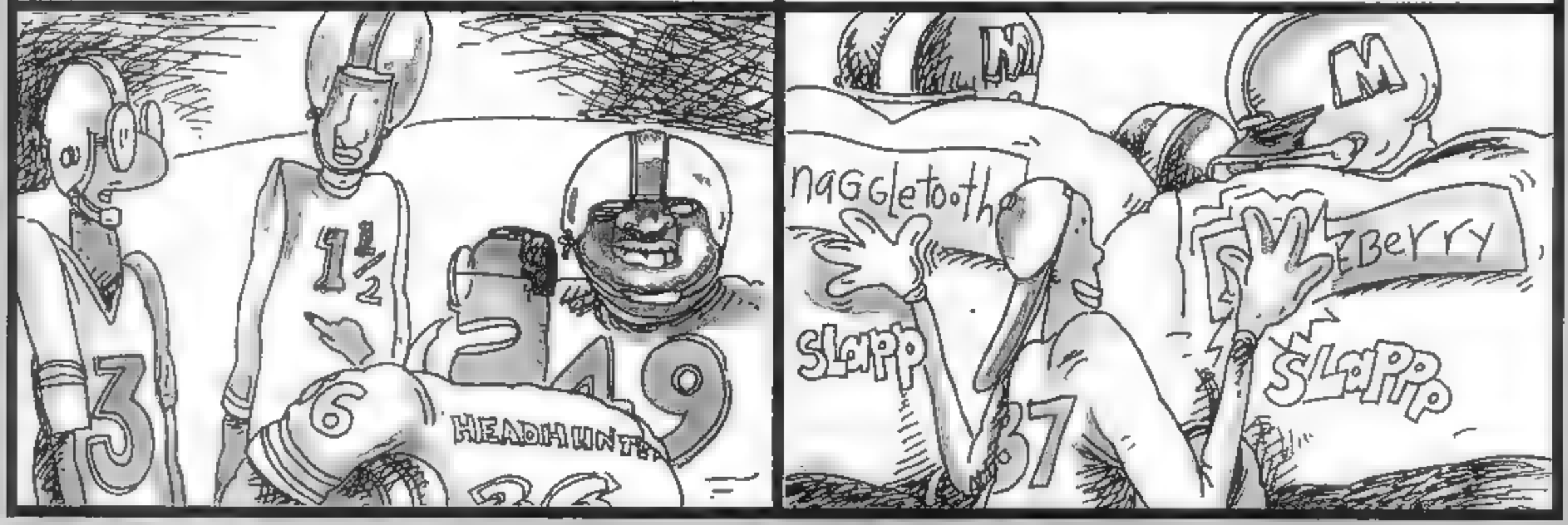
Melvin is permanently banned from the Chess Club for his non-stop taunts of "Na na NA NA, na na NA NA, HEY, HEY, HEY, GOODBYE!"





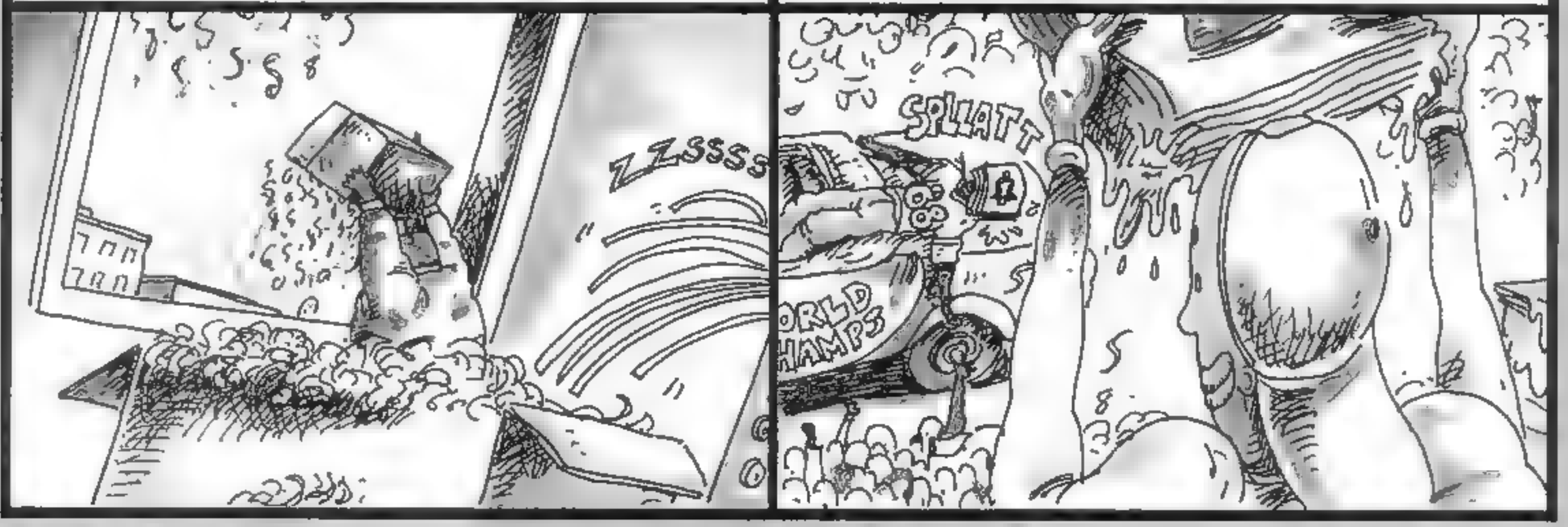
Jenkins gives his fellow players a newfound confidence when he calls them by nicknames like "Lionheart," "Killer" and "Rocket."

Melvin doesn't much care that his former teammates will be forever psychologically scarred by such haunting nicknames as "Snaggletooth" or "Dingleberry."



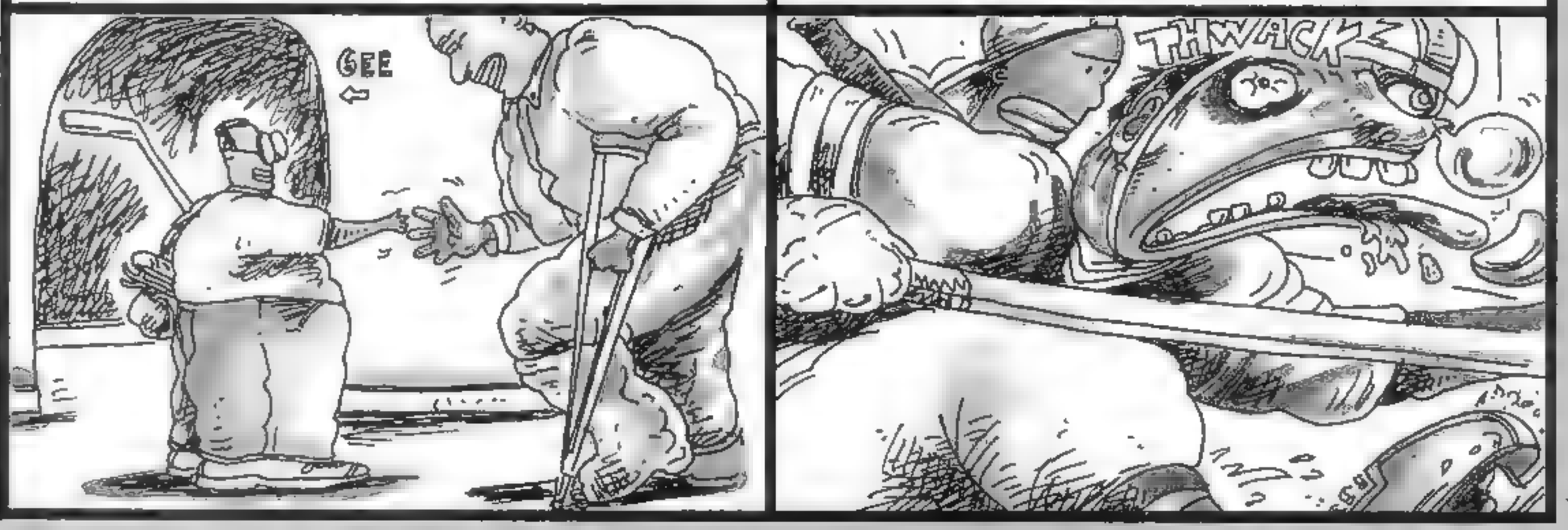
Jenkins spends two hours shredding scrap paper so he can throw confetti out the window when the victory parade passes by.

Melvin soaks all the phone books and yellow pages in water overnight so they'll fall faster.



Jenkins after accidentally injuring an opponent, meets with him later to make sure there are no hard feelings.

Melvin still chuckles about the time an inadvertent whistle allowed him to blindside a guy so bad, the snot bubble in his nose was pulsing like a bullfrog's neck.



FUTURE SCHLOCK DEPT

FEARLESS PREDICTIONS FOR 1998

famous psychics like Jackie Warwick to give you MAD's

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

THE ACADEMY AWARDS WILL BE ROCKED WITH

TO SOMEONE IN EXCELLENT HEALTH...

HOWEVER, HIS OPENING WEEKEND

AN ENTERPRISING SPERM BANK WILL

BEEN," "SQUIRT COBAIN" AND "BEATLE

AS "FAIR," "UNHEALTHY" OR "DANGEROUS"

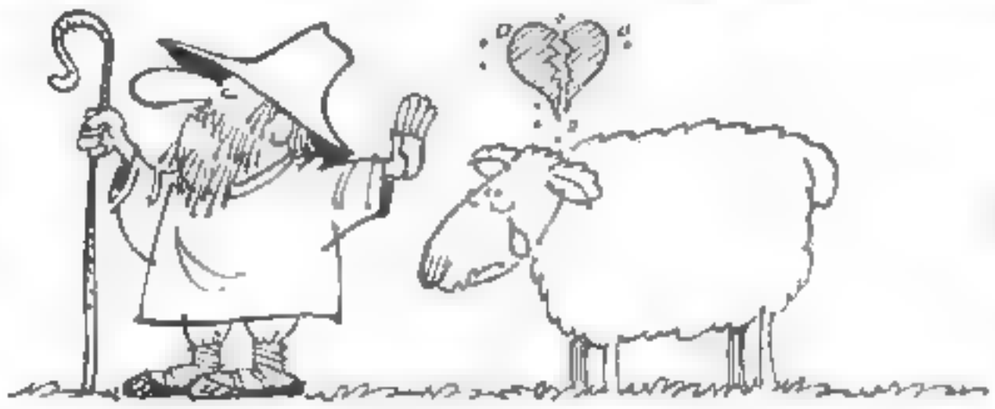
THE SINGING GROUP TONY! TONI! TONE!

WILL BE GIVEN WHATSOEVER...DENNIS RODMAN WILL BECOME THE FIRST ATHLETE TO WIN MOST

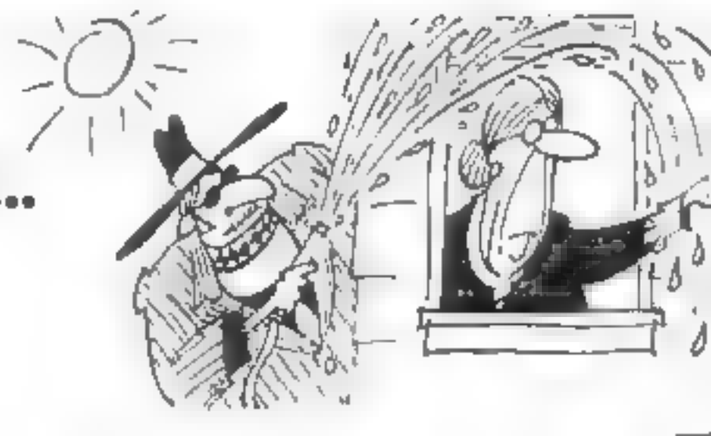
IT WILL BE DISCOVERED THAT WATCHING CHEVY CHASE MOVIES

TO INVADE BOSNIA OR CUT MEDICARE WILL BE DECIDED BY 1-900 *ENTERTAINMENT*

ENGINEER SHEEP,

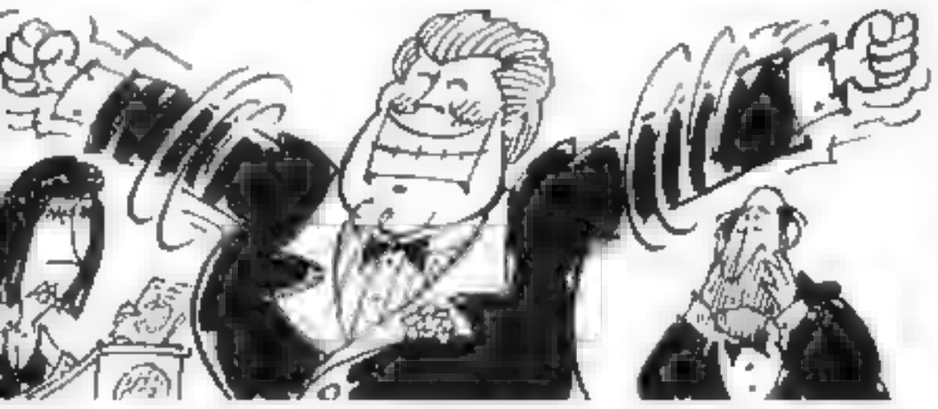


LONELY SHEPHERDS AROUND THE



WILL UNCOVER THE SHOCKING TRUTH THAT THE WEATHER IS FIXED...

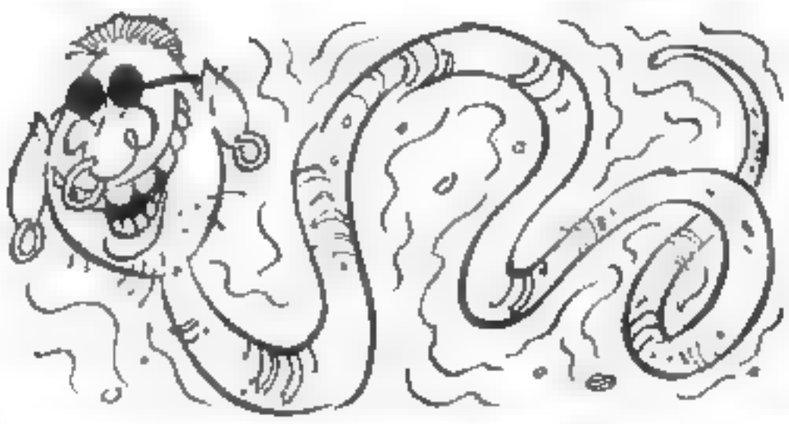
SCANDAL WHEN THEY ACCIDENTALLY GIVE THE IRVING THALBERG LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARD



JESUS CHRIST WILL FINALLY MAKE HIS RETURN TO EARTH.

CROWDS WILL ONLY BE NUMBER TWO, BEHIND THE NEW JIM CARREY MOVIE...

MARKET DESIGNER SEMEN FOR ROCK FANS UNDER THE NAMES "WHAT A LONG STRANGE DRIP IT'S



JUICE"...

LOS ANGELES WILL STOP MONITORING ITS AIR QUALITY

— AND SIMPLY START USING THE CATEGORY "EXTRA CHUNKY"...

WILL CHANGE ITS NAME TO TONI! TONY! TONE! AND NO EXPLANATION

VALUABLE PLAYER OF BOTH THE NBA AND WNBA IN THE SAME SEASON...

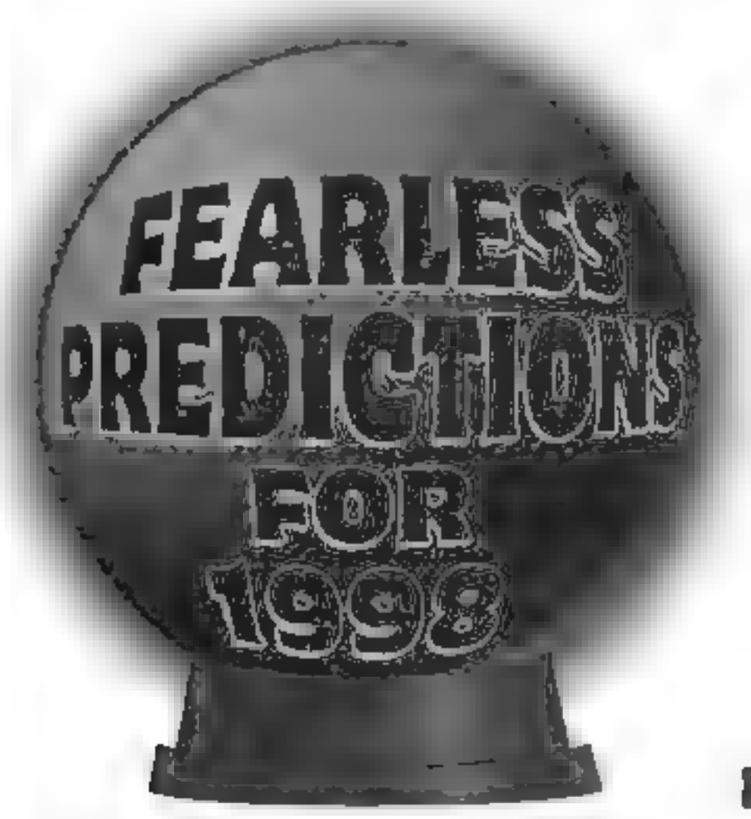
SOMEHOW CURES SEVERAL TYPES OF CANCER. THE CANCER RATE WILL REMAIN STEADY... WHETHER

TONIGHT POLLS...

NOW THAT SCIENTISTS CAN GENETICALLY

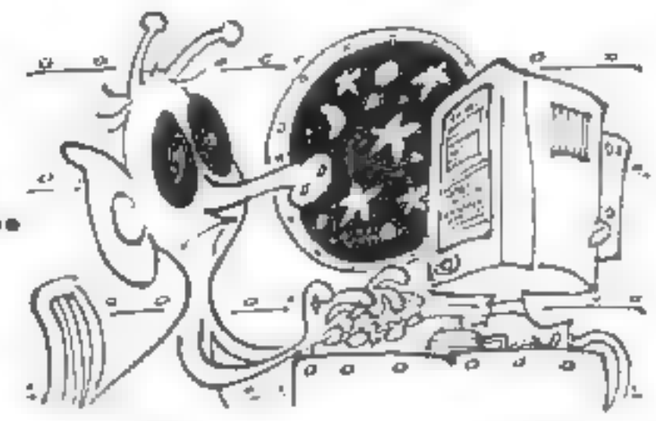
WORLD WILL SUDDENLY START GETTING PICKY...A LENGTHY INTERNATIONAL INVESTIGATION

DESPITE THE GREATER WORLD-WIDE MEDIA ATTENTION PAID TO PRINCESS DIANA AND

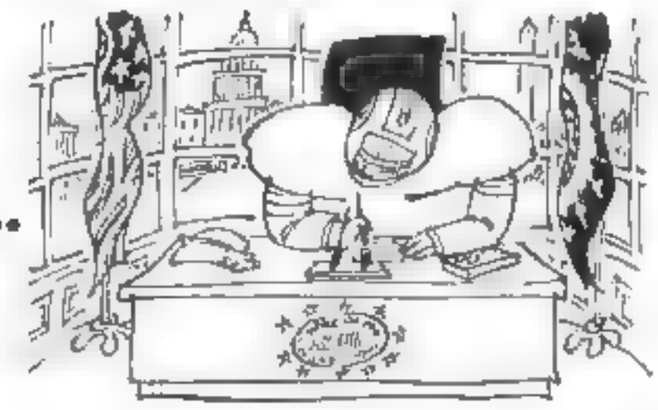


MOTHER TERESA AT THE TIME OF THEIR DEATHS, IT WILL BE HOLY VISIONS OF BURGESS MEREDITH THAT APPEAR TO THE FAITHFUL...

NASA WILL ANNOUNCE THAT THEY HAVE RECEIVED AND ANALYZED THOUSANDS OF INTERGALACTIC MESSAGES SENT BY AN ALIEN RACE. DISAPPOINTMENT WILL FOLLOW WHEN 98% OF THE MESSAGES TURN OUT TO BE "AGE/SEX CHECK" AND "WHO WANTS TO PLAY SCRAMBLER?"...



SO MANY PEOPLE IN WASHINGTON WILL BE INDICTED, JAILED OR HOUNDED FROM OFFICE THAT THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON REMAINING IN D.C. WILL BE REDSKIN TIGHT END JAMIE ASHER...



AFTER THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF HEARTACHE AND BLOODSHED, PEACE WILL FINALLY COME TO THE MIDDLE EAST WHEN THE JEWS AND THE ARABS REALIZE HOW MUCH THEY BOTH LOVE SCATTERGORIES...

G.I. SHAME

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: JOSH GORDON

Welcome to **US Navy SEAL Training Camp!** I am **Master Chief Joint Gargolyle!** Don't **screw** with me! Next to **me**, General **George Patton** was **Nathan Lane!** You have **volunteered** for the **toughest**, most **merciless military unit** in the history of **mankind!** But because of **political pressures**, there's a **new member** in our group — a **female member!** And let me **tell you**, it's a **real...**

Anyone with **big breasts**, step **forward!**

I'm **Lieutenant Jawclench O'Kneel**, sir!

Welcome to **Hell** with **combat boots**, Lieutenant! Have you **experienced Hell** before?

Well, sir, I **once appeared** in *St. Elmo's Fire* with Rob Lowe!

That's a **start!**

Will I be **treated fairly?**

Yes! I want you **to know** that in the **SEALS** there is **equal opportunity mistreatment!**

Thank you! That's all a **woman** like me could ask **for**, sir!

DING DONG SCHOOL

Excel-lent choice, Senator! O'Kneel is the **perfect candi-date!**

Why? Be- [redacted] of her **courage deter-mination** and **skills?**

No, because of her **husky voice!** A lot of the **recruits** think she's **one of the guys!**

Wait'll they **see her** in a **T-shirt!** They'll **wise up soon enough!**

Do you think she'll **make it, Sen-ator?** Will she **survive?**

She **has to!** This is a **major test** to see if she can **succeed** after all those other **fiascoes** and **failures!**

Yes, I **under-stand!** The **fiasco** at the **Citadel** and the **failure** of **Navy pilot Kelly Flinn?**

No, mostly the **failure** of her **previous missions** — *Striptease* and *The Scarlet Letter!*

Our **policy** has al-ways been "**Don't ask, don't tell!**"

Oh? Are you some sort of a **military official?**

No. I'm the **movie studio's film pro-duction account ant!**

I am not happy with a female on my base! Women in the military are trouble!

Sir, I'm not here to make trouble!

I don't want trouble in this man's army!

This PERSON'S army!

Here we go! It's starting already!

Welcome to day one of SEAL training! Our philosophy is simple: Some of you will make it, others of you will go insane! Those of you who make it will go on to bigger and better things! Those of you who go insane will become SEALs!

Why are you doing pushups in the water?

The SEALs are preparing us for any emergency!

What possible emergency could this be?

Just in case we someday have to crush sea bass!

Aren't you afraid she's going to drown?

Are you kidding? With that much silicone in her chest she'll float for a month!

Chow time! You have exactly two minutes!

Two minutes for lunch?

Hey, we're lucky! Today we're eating out of the DELUXE garbage cans!

This training is insane! I'll vomit!

You have exactly two minutes to vomit!

This is the defining moment in the movie! They all want me to take it all off!

Not your HAIR, dummy!

Yikes! I've gone too far! Talk about a bad hair day! I look like Bruce Willis!

Bird droppings will fall, and the tree upon which the bird perches asks not why—

Master Chief, some of the guys are running to clang the bell and drop out of –

Don't interrupt me when I'm spouting poetry! Just like Jawclench is trying to get in touch with her masculine side, I'm trying to get in touch with my feminine side!

MAX KORN

I've had it! I can't take it anymore!

I quit! I've reached my breaking point!

No more! No more! I'm outta here!

Look at those wusses run! The training is too tough for them!

That's what I was trying to tell you, Master Chief! It's not the training! It's your idiotic poetry readings that made them quit!

CLANG

CLANG

She survived the first week of boot camp! She survived the taunts of her SEAL mates! Now comes her toughest challenge!

And just what exactly would that be, sir?

Chafing!

We've put grenades in your pants, set fire to your nose hairs and you're still here! You haven't tried to quit! You give us no choice! We're giving you the "Water Torture"!

So, you ready to quit yet, Jawclench?

Never! *(glub)* Richard Gere didn't quit in *An Officer and a Gentleman!* I'm not *(glub)* quitting!

How believable is this? A 120-pound chick holding her own in a brawl with a battle-hardened combat veteran!

You're lucky! You caught me on an off day!

Off day?

Yep! Today's one of "those" days! I have a headache, cramps and bloating!

I'm a little concerned! Those sexy legs are driving me wild!

Just put her out of your mind!

Her? I'm talking about the Master Chief!

TWO BUCKS ON THE BROAD!

Master Chief, **suck my @%*#!**

I can't **believe** the **studio approved** that **line!**

Approved it? They're making **T-shirts!**

You **sold me out,** Senator! You **set it up** for me to **fail!**

Darlin', you'll be **much happier** with a **desk job!**

You **reinstate me**, or I'll **tell C-Span!**

Let's **not** be **hasty,** child! Suppose I make it **worth your wife** not to..

You're trying to **seduce** me, Senator! And it's **not going** to work!

Why not? I assumed you were **a lesbian,** Jawclench!

I'm not a **lesbian!** I'm not even **Dustin Hoffman!** And you're **certainly** not **Mrs. Robinson!** You're **66 years old!** The only thing **those legs** will **attract** is **support hose!**

To absolutely **no one's surprise** at all I've been **reinstated!**

Now comes the **toughest part** of the **operation!**

What's that?

To stealthily move from **plot hole** to **plot hole!** Let's start with this **preposterous invasion of Libya!**

The Master Chief's been **hit!**

Who's got **balls** enough to **save him?**

I guess **I'm your man!**

How does it **feel** to have your **woman back home?**

Jawclench! You're **not the same!** The **military** has **changed you!**

Really?

You've been **scratching yourself** and leaving the **toilet seat up!** All you seem to do **all day** is **channel surf** with the **remote!**

Shut up and get me another **beer!**

My God! Suddenly I'm **dating Joey Buttafuoco!** I'm **outta here!**

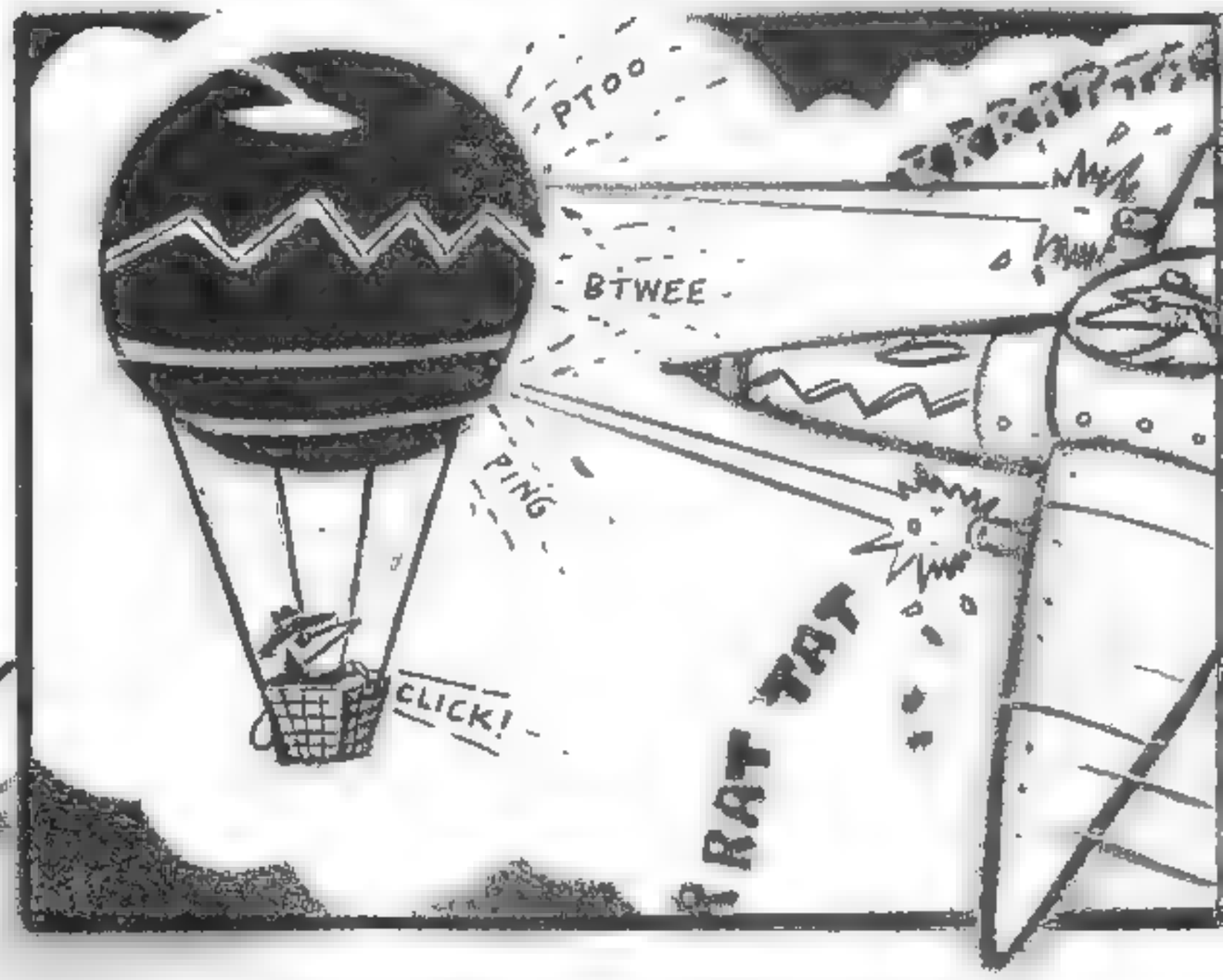
Oh, the wonderful simplicity computers have brought to our lives! They make our daily routine so easy and carefee — until we have to shell out 90 bucks and waste half a day installing a software upgrade so the damn thing will work RIGHT for a change! And even then, there's always a few features in the new, upgraded program the software companies conveniently forget to tell us about! Boy, wouldn't it be nice.

IF TRUTH IN PACKAGING LAWS APPLIED TO COMPUTER SOFTWARE

ARTIST: CHARLES AKINS WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Backs Up Data In Format It Will Later Claim Not To Recognize
Destroys The Document You've Been Working On All Day
Freezes Up Entire System For No Good Reason
Gets The Hard Drive To Start Making Ominous Grinding Sound
Inserts Lots of Mystery Symbols, Then Prints
Disconnects Modem While You're Sending Important E-Mail
Cuts Text And Pastes It God Knows Where
Disconnects Modem While You're Downloading Dirty Photos From The Internet
Alphabetizes Stuff You Didn't Want Alphabetized
Displays ERROR Message Even Bill Gates Couldn't Figure Out
Does Absolutely Nothing, No Matter What The Manual Says
Faxes Seven Pages Of A 10-Page Document, Then Locks Up
Featuring Icons For The Little Things Your Computer ACTUALLY Does
Miyoursoft
Where had you hoped to go today?
New for 1998!
Miyoursoft Windows 98 Upgrade
Contents:
1 Miyoursoft Windows 98 Upgrade CD-ROM
Requires: 486 or better with 16MB RAM, 75MB+ Hard Drive, CD-ROM, VGA, NBC, CBS, MSG, T.G.I.F., automatic transmission, close captioning, Dolby surround sound, wasivmasespin, flavor crystals, elfin magic, green clovers, yellow stars, blue diamonds and purple horseshoes
Suggestions? Complaints?
Call 1-800-RipOff

SPY VS SPY



ARTIST, PETER KUPER WRITER, DUCK EDWING

BEEP
BEEP
PLOP!
POINK!
SSHOOOMM
WHOOOSH
CHOMP

It's Christmas time! A time of joy! A time of cheer! A time when slobbering, over-sexed males allow their hormones to run wild at the office holiday party! But all you horny guys puckering up under the mistletoe in the hopes of

Office Christ MISTLETOE

SECTION 1: DEFINITION OF PARTICIPANTS

A) This agreement is for the sole purpose of delineating and defining the responsibilities of the involved participants before kissing under the mistletoe at any office holiday party.

B) Henceforth, the competent overworked woman shall be known as "KISSEE" and the oversexed male-loser co-worker or boss shall be known as "KISSER."

SECTION 2: KISSEE'S STATEMENT OF INTENT

A) KISSEE hereby agrees to participate in the ancient yule-tide custom of touching lips with a male person under the mistletoe, despite the fact that it is a practice originating in far less enlightened times by a society of piggishly domineering men who treated women any way they pleased without fear of reprisals, review boards or lawsuits up the wazoo.

B) KISSEE is entering into this Agreement for the purposes of promoting company unity and displaying the socially expected holiday spirit only. Her participation shall not be construed in any manner as an attempt or desire on the Kissee's part to initiate or become in any way involved in an office romance, office tryst and/or office "quickie."

SECTION 3: KISSEE'S OBLIGATIONS

A) Providing that the KISSER upholds each of his obligations as outlined below in Section 4 of this Agreement, KISSEE agrees not to slap KISSER with a sexual harassment lawsuit, or to complain to his boss or supervisor, spouse, girlfriend(s), mistress or the media. In addition, KISSEE agrees not to play any sadistic or mean-spirited tricks on KISSER she may have learned from watching *Fatal Attraction*.

B) In the event KISSER fails to comply with any part of his obligations as outlined below in Section 4, KISSEE may seek and take revenge in any way she deems appropriate, which may include, but shall not be limited to, breaking any or all of the promises made above, slapping the KISSER in the face, kicking the KISSER in the gonads and/or administering the "Bobbitt Treatment."

ARTIST: MARSHALL VANDRUFF WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

getting a little action are in for the shock of your lives! Because now women have something far more powerful than Santa Claus to keep you from being naughty! This year, before the holiday face-sucking begins, you can expect to be presented with MAD's...

stmas Party AGREEMENT

SECTION 4: KISSER'S OBLIGATIONS

A) KISSER shall not engage KISSEE in kiss for longer than 10 seconds

B) KISSER shall not introduce his tongue into KISSEE's mouth, nor shall he attempt to suck KISSEE's tongue into his mouth.

C) KISSER shall not brag to colleagues or friends about "getting it on" with KISSEE afterward

D) KISSER shall not attempt to remove garments of KISSEE, nor shall he remove his own garments — not even if it is "Dress Down Friday."

E) KISSER shall cease and desist if at any time during the kiss the KISSEE becomes visibly nauseous.

F) KISSER shall not place mistletoe on, above or near any parts of his body in the hopes of getting *them* kissed

G) KISSER shall not require or expect KISSEE to moan, pant, quiver or show any signs of arousal or affection, nor shall he start an office rumor that she is a lesbian when she fails to do so

H) KISSER shall not re create the mistletoe kiss in cartoon form and pass it around the office, nor shall he make such a re-creation on the men's room wall.

I) KISSER shall not take KISSEE's participation as proof that "what she really wants" is to be pulled into the copy room for the purpose of producing homemade pornography on the Xerox machine.

J) KISSER shall not before, during, or after the kiss, bark like a dog, make slurping sounds, or make any tasteless remarks such as, "Suck face, you Secretarial Slut," etc.

K) KISSER shall never address KISSEE at any time as "Mistletoe Mama," "Lover Lips," "Party Patootie," etc.

SECTION 5: SIGNATURES OF PARTICIPANTS

By affixing his name in the space provided below, KISSER agrees to all terms as indicated above, and shall make no attempt to weasel out of this Agreement by claiming he was drunk, "only joking," or merely mollifying "another hysterical female with PMS" at the time of his signing.

KISSER'S SIGNATURE_____ DATE _____

KISSEE'S SIGNATURE_____ DATE_____

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

MONROE &...

He's been mocked, beat up, forced to drink bong water and suffered through his parents' divorce. And that was but a mere warmup for the horror that lies ahead in his latest adventure – the dreaded smell of old people!

Hey, what's with the suitcases? He's not movin' in with me!

Don't get your drawers in a knot! I just need you to drive him to my parents' house for a few days!

CLICK CLICK CLICK

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

YOW YOW KNEE PUNCH! WAH

Steve's taking me on a road trip.

Steve? Our lawn boy, Steve?!?

What do you mean, OUR lawn boy? He's MY lawn boy, now! All mine!

BOING!

C'mon, let's go, babe! I feel the need for speed and weed!

It's 6:30 A.M.!

Good morning, sleepy head!

You want to snooze the whole day away? Whoa there! What's that you got in your ear, boy?

It's a... you know... an earring.

An earring!! Well, maybe I should call you "Maryanne" cuz only girls wear earrings! Unless you're a pirate! You a pirate?

Turk here used to teach boxing. No better way to stop all this earring foolishness! Go on, Turk, give him a workout! Let's see how those earrings protect him from a left jab!

Look, I'll just take off the stupid earring!

Put 'em up, sport.

EVERLAS

SWISH!

WAP!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

GRAMPSY

Grandma Ellie! Grandpa Joe! Uh...it's me, Monroe.

Shhhh!!! Heaven's sake, Monroe. It's 7:30 P.M. You'll wake the whole neighborhood! Let's get you unpacked and into bed.

YIP YAP YAP

G'night, dearie.

But...but...it's still daylight out!

Shhh, get some sleep. Tomorrow is a big day!

You boys have fun.

Where are we going?

Just pipe down and keep your mouth shut. There's some people I want you to meet.

WAK!

This here is my good friend, Turk. Turk, this is my Grandson, Monroe. Monroe likes to wear girlie jewelry.

Oh, no. Not one of those....

You still got them old boxing gloves, Turk?

Is he okay? I barely touched him!

Ah, I'm disgusted with both of ya! C'mon, Monroe, it's dinner time!

Cough! Cough! I think I'm gonna hurl!

This is an all-you-can-eat deal, so tank up, boy!

Isn't four o'clock kind of early for dinner?

It's the Early Bird Special, dearie.

TINY SCHLOMOS

TWILIGHT BUFFET
ALL YOU CAN EAT BEFORE 5PM

Maybe Mr. Rockefeller here thinks we should be spending more money on him, huh?

No, it's not that, it's...

Good! Now hide some of this meatloaf in your pocket and don't let the cashier see you!

You have to understand, dear, your grandfather and I lived through the Depression.

I know, you've told me a zillion times.

Ellie, show your grandson some pictures.

And here's Grandpa when he was your age. Back when he used to sell potato peels to the whole neighborhood.

Oh no! He looks just like...like ME!

That's right! And when you get to be his age, you'll look just like him!

Where's my damn enema bag, already?

Well, young man, I guess it's time you learn your chores. Fetch me the corn oil!

NOOOOOOO!!!

DING DING TOOOOOT

U.S. ARMY EASY FLOW

KA-BOOM!

Monroe... wait! Where are you going?

YIP YAP YIP YAP

ZIP!

Hey look, he brought salami!!

WASHER

MAD

Bill Wray

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ECOLOGY

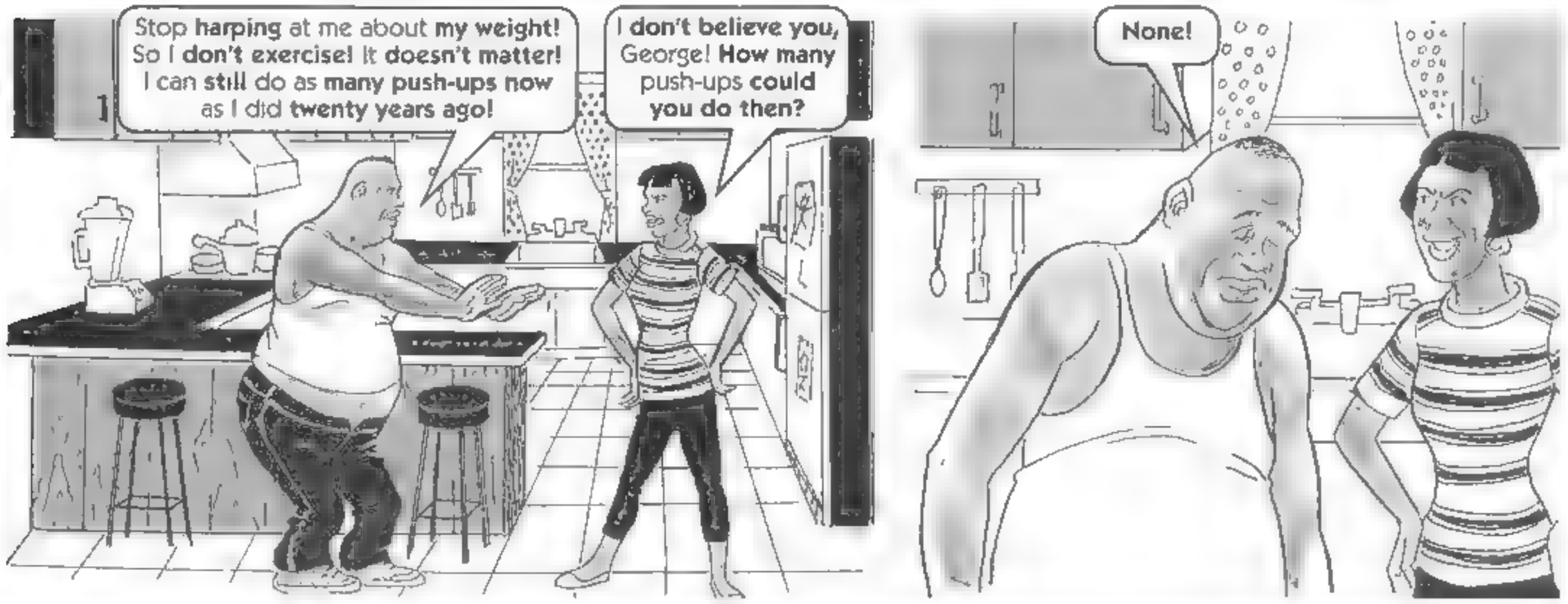
Hey, Art! I heard you **quit** your **job** as a **Park Ranger!** How come?
It was too **stressful!** Whenever I saw an **endangered animal** eating an **endangered plant,** I **didn't** know what to do!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

LAST WORDS

I've **had it!** I'm **through** with you **forever!** You'll **never see me** again! **Good-bye!!!**
I'm back!
Aha! I **knew** you couldn't **live without me!**
No, I just **left** my **car keys** on the **table!**

MAINTENANCE


Stop **harping** at me about **my weight!** So I **don't exercise!** It **doesn't matter!** I can **still** do as **many push-ups now** as I did **twenty years ago!**
I **don't believe you,** George! **How many** push-ups **could you do then?**
None!

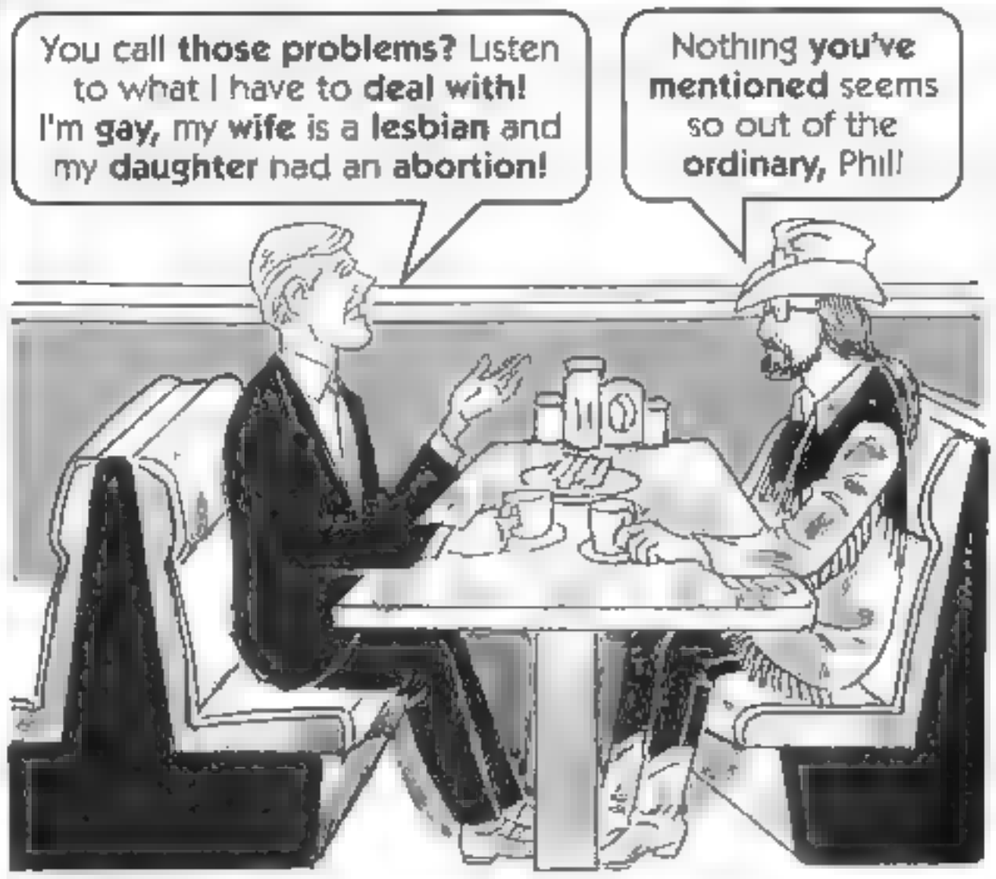
GENERATIONS

I don't **understand** you **kids** of the **nineties!** You wear your **pants down** to **your ankles,** you **run around** in **gangs** and you **mark up your bodies** with **tattoos** and **piercings!**
Explain to **me how** you can **do that** to **yourselves!**
Okay...
...but first **tell me** about you **kids** of the **sixties** and all the **pot** you **smoked,** the **LSD** you **dropped** and those **ugly bell-bottoms** you **wore!**
58
METS

COMPETITION

What a **mess!** Playing cards **scattered all over** the **floor!** What **happened? Wait!** Don't tell me, **I know!**
You **beat** your **father** at **Go Fish again,** didn't you?

DILEMMAS


You call **those problems?** Listen to what I have to **deal with!** I'm **gay,** my **wife** is a **lesbian** and my **daughter** had an **abortion!**
Nothing **you've mentioned** seems so out of the **ordinary,** Phil!

THERAPY

Dr. Forman, **last night** I **dreamt** that **you** were **my mother!** Isn't that **ridiculous?** It **shook me up** so much that I **couldn't sleep** the rest of the night! So there I was at **four** in the **morning having breakfast!**
Hmm, that's **interesting!** What did **you eat?**
Toast and **coffee!**
Toast and **coffee?** You **call that** a **breakfast?** You're a **growing boy!**

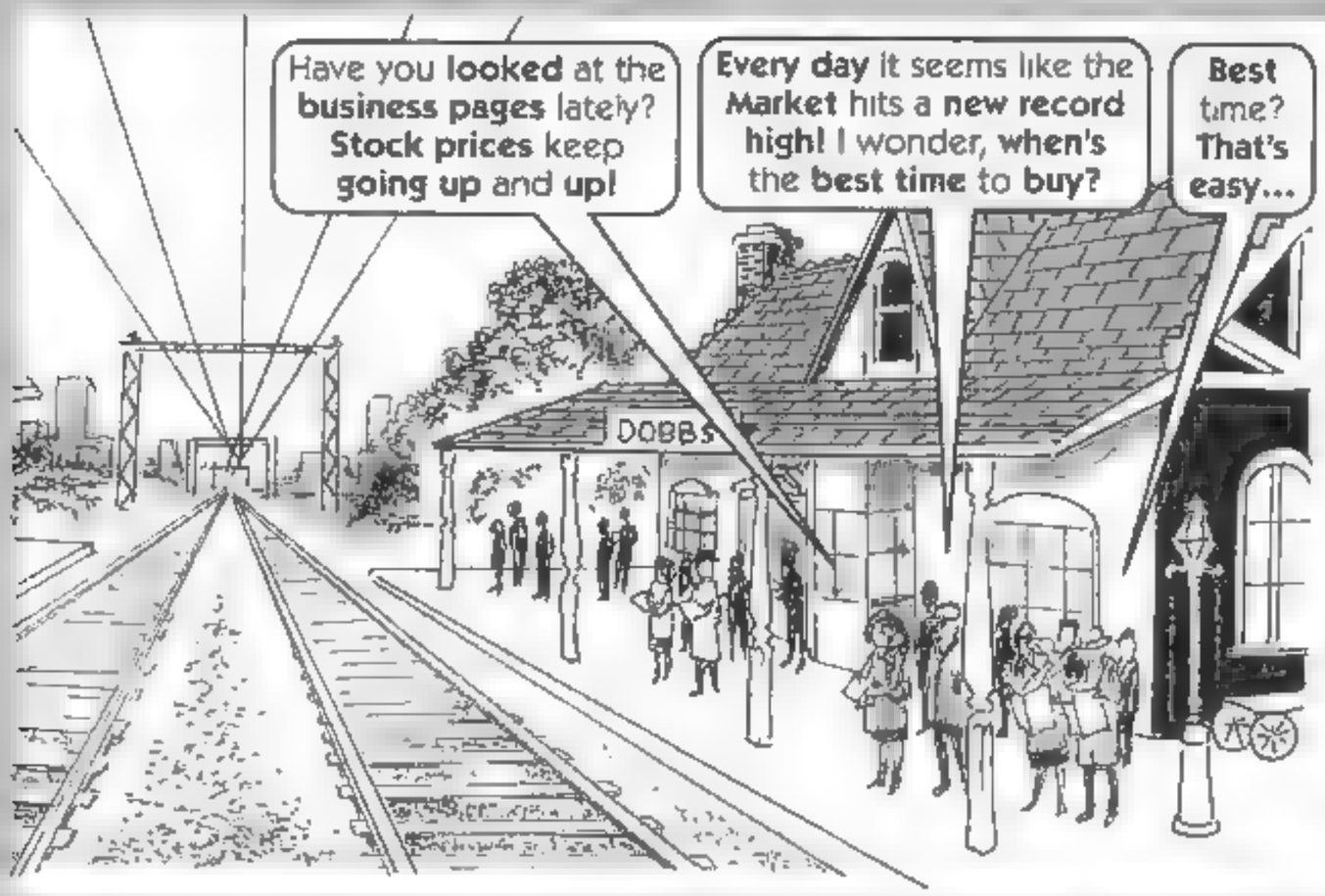
RELATIONSHIPS

There you are, **sitting alone** and **watching TV** as **usual!**
What do you **expect?** You never **pay attention** to me **anymore!**
That's **not true,** Harold!
Uh, **when** did you start **going bald?**

CRITICS

Let's **watch** the **movie** on **HBO!**
Nah! The **newspaper** gave it a **very bad review!**
I'm so glad you **looked it up!** You **saved us** from **watching it, enjoying it,** and **not knowing** it was a **bomb!**

FINANCE


Have you **looked** at the **business pages** lately? **Stock prices** keep **going up** and **up!**
Every day it seems like the **Market** hits a **new record high!** I wonder, **when's** the **best time** to **buy?**
Best time? **That's easy...**
DOBBS

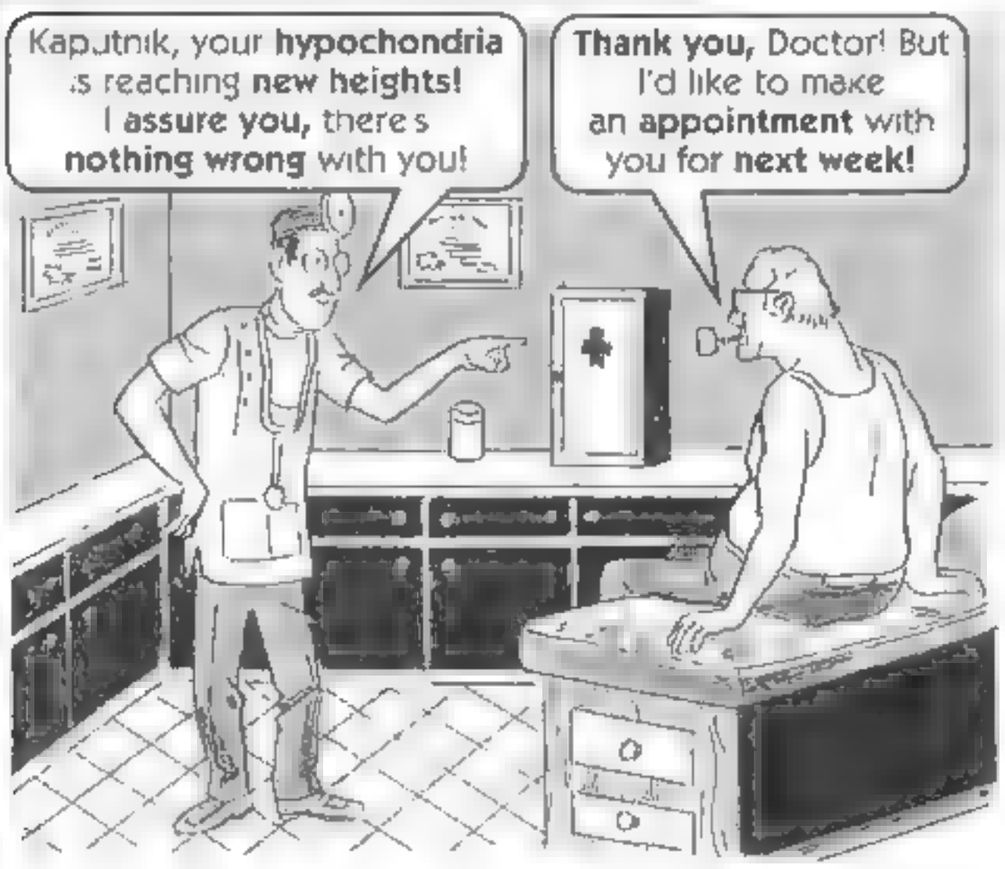
THE OFFICE

I just want you both to know that I had nothing to do with that mediocre script! Dave did it on his own!
Mediocre? Joe, that script is really strong!
It sure is! Dave did a fine job of editing it!
Really? Well, in that case I want you both to know that he did it under my careful supervision!

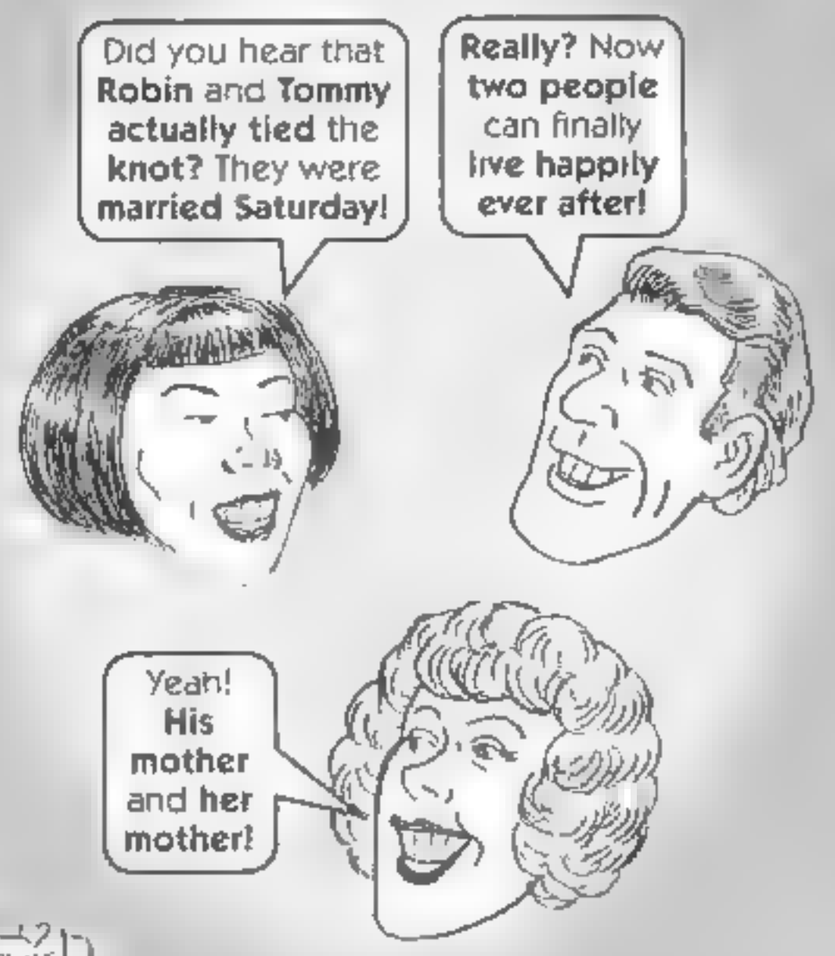
FEAR

Brian, we want you to tell us everything you know about your classmates who beat up other kids and steal their money!
Okay, but only on one condition!
You place me in the Witness Protection Program!

DOCTORS


Kapjtnik, your hypochondria is reaching new heights! I assure you, there's nothing wrong with you!
Thank you, Doctor! But I'd like to make an appointment with you for next week!

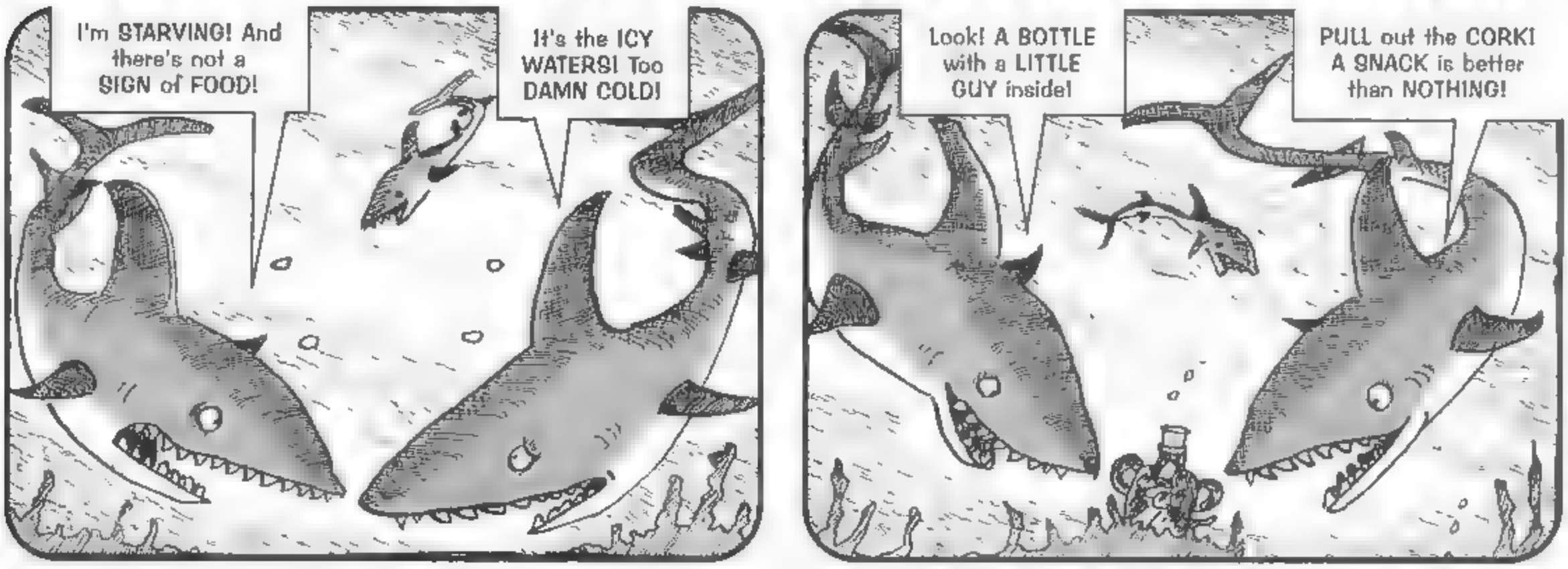
CONTENTMENT

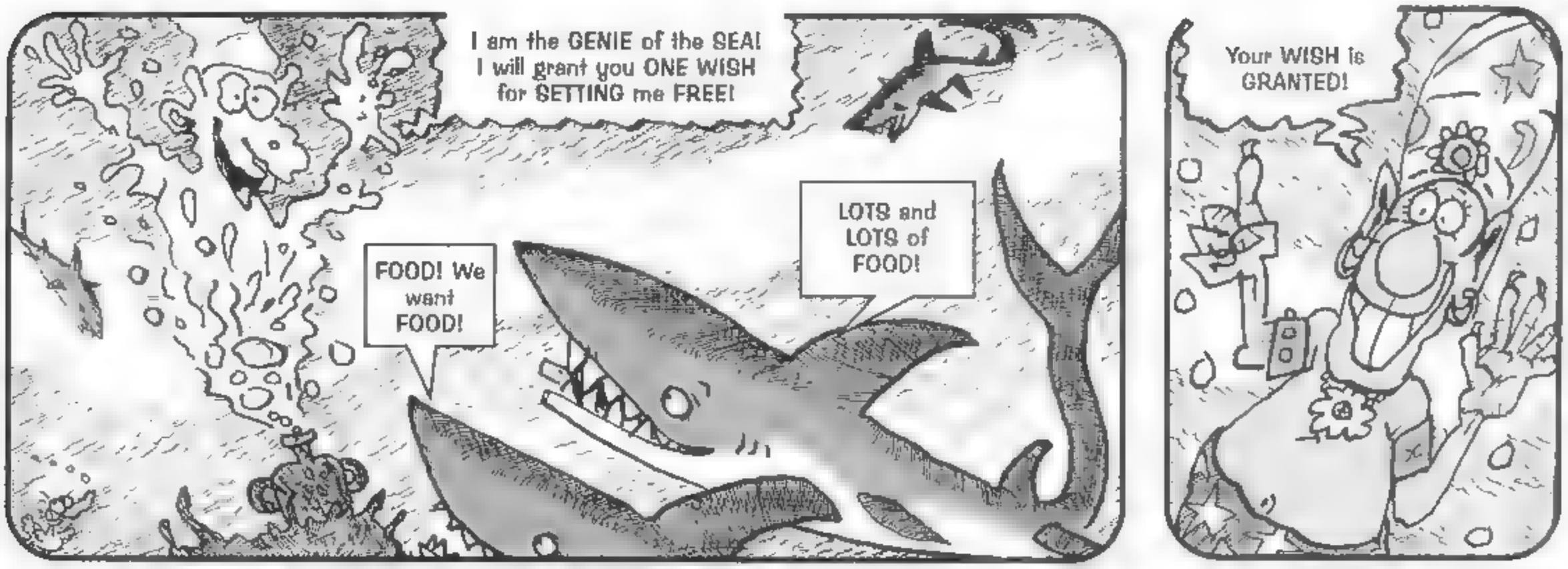

Did you hear that Robin and Tommy actually tied the knot? They were married Saturday!
Really? Now two people can finally live happily ever after!
Yeah! His mother and her mother!

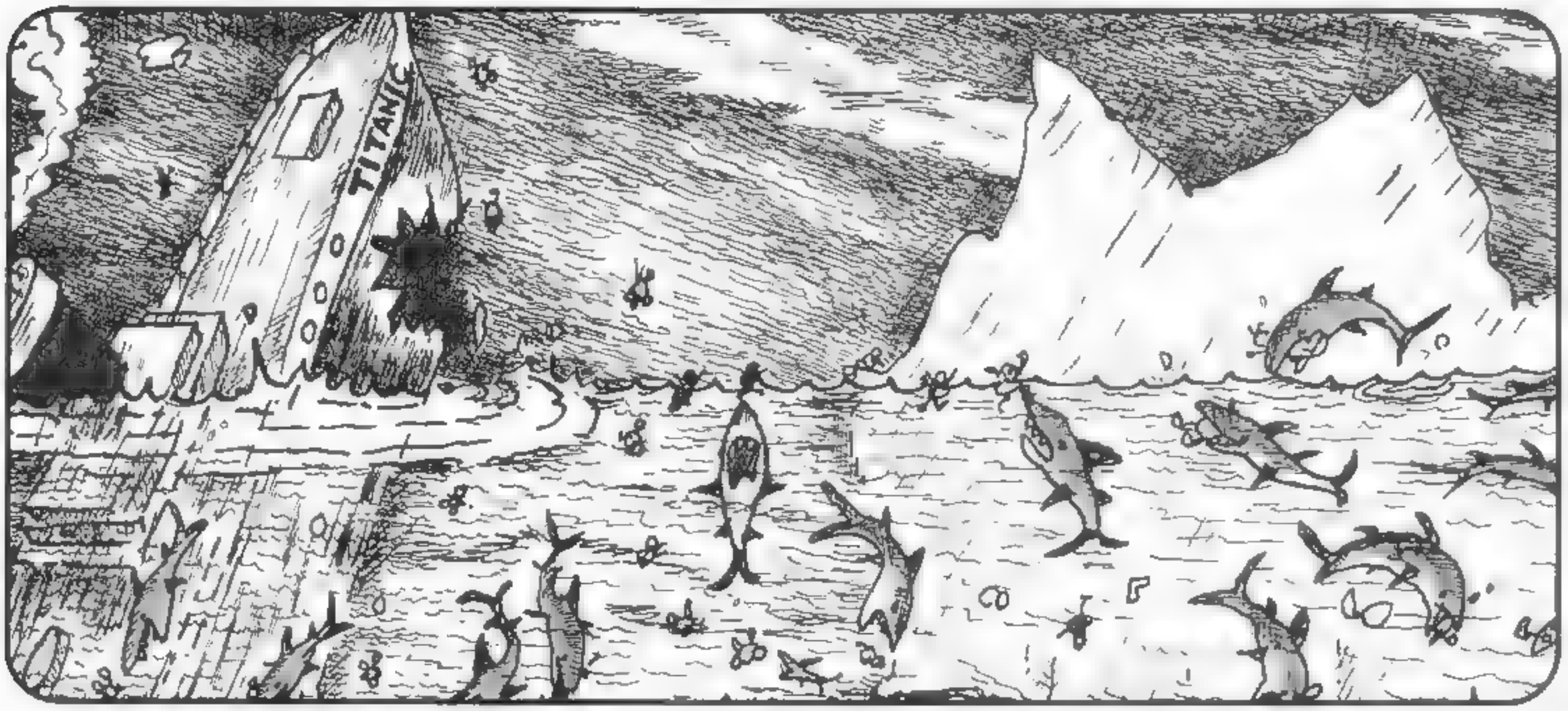
David Hero

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

THE WORLD ACCORDING TO CARP


I'm STARVING! And there's not a SIGN of FOOD!
It's the ICY WATERS! Too DAMN COLD!
Look! A BOTTLE with a LITTLE GUY inside!
PULL out the CORK! A SNACK is better than NOTHING!


I am the GENIE of the SEA! I will grant you ONE WISH for SETTING me FREE!
FOOD! We want FOOD!
LOTS and LOTS of FOOD!
Your WISH is GRANTED!



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

The DALLAS

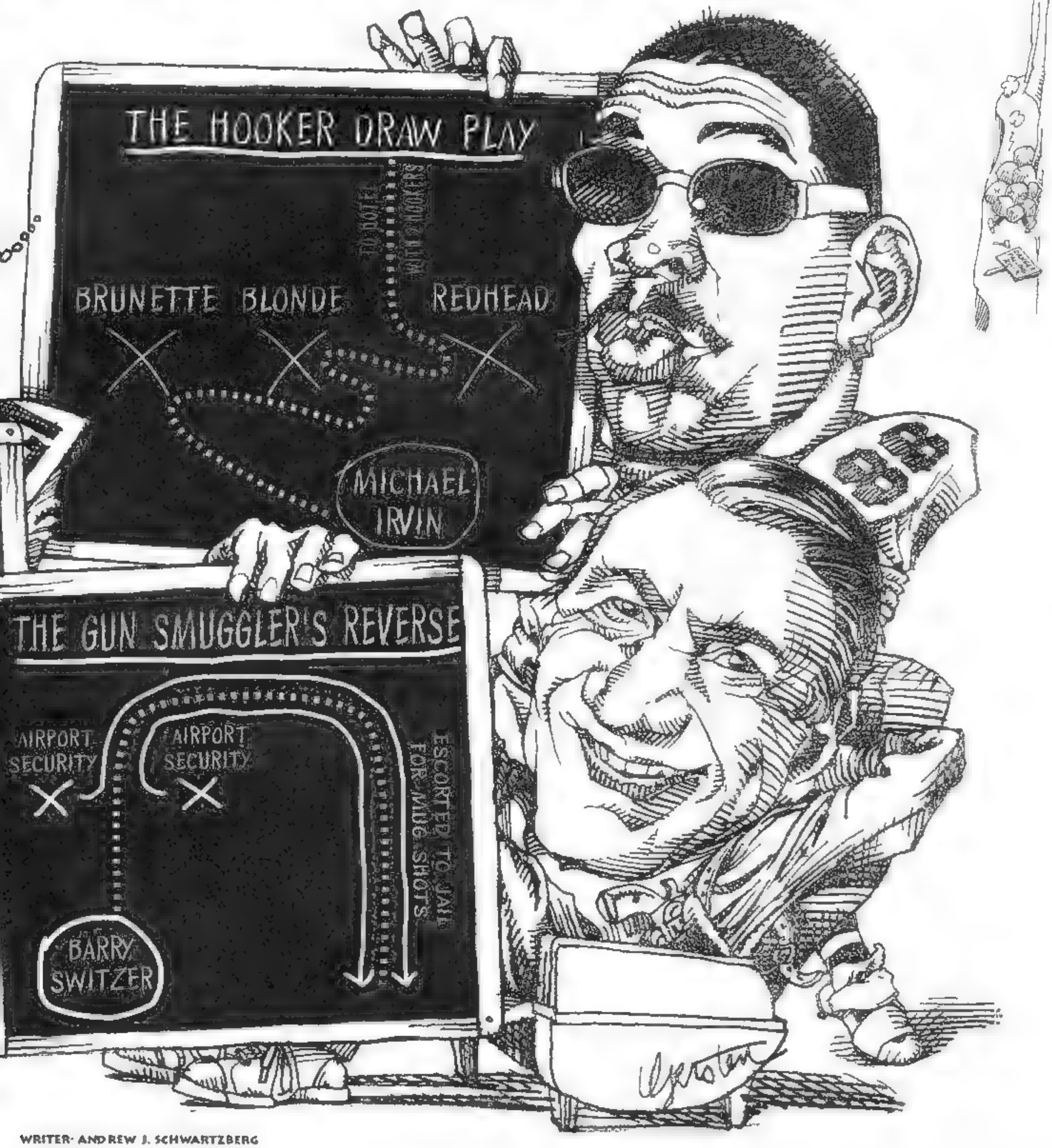
OFF-THE-

They may be America's Team, and they may have been in eight Super Bowls, but somehow we seem to hear about these guys more when they're not playing football! How do they do it? By studying...

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

COWBOYS

FIELD PLAYBOOK



WRITER- ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

A PUNCH IN THE KNOWS DEPT.

Hardly a day goes by that you don't read an article by some bonehead academic claiming that Americans are growing dumber and dumber. To this, we at MAD politely say "Bull&**%!". In fact, we at MAD politely say "Bull&**%!". In fact, we at MAD politely say "Bull&**%!". In fact

ARE ~~SMARTER~~ SMARTER THAN EVER

Only 17%...

...know that Thomas Jefferson was the third President

But 71%...

...know that Roger Moore was the third James Bond

Only 4%...

...can name three men who signed the Declaration of Independence

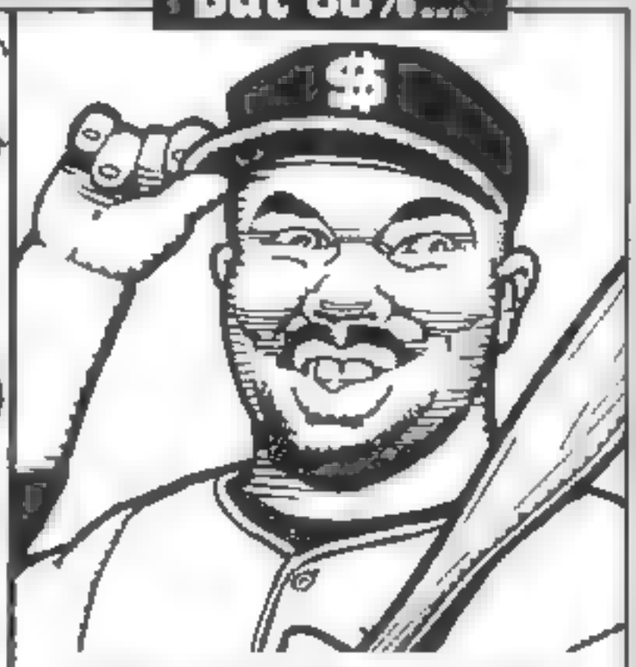
But 67%...

...can name three jocks who signed multi-million dollar contracts with Nike

Only 13%...

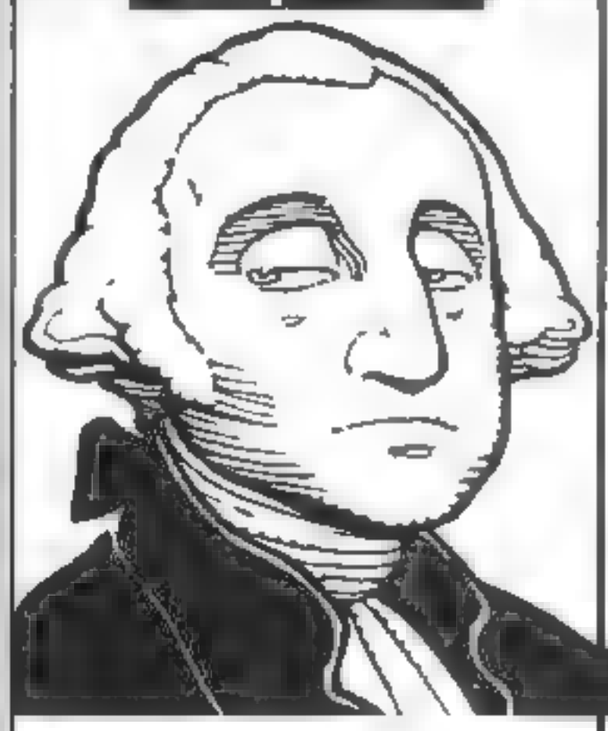
...know the Indians lost Manhattan for $24

But 88%...



...know the Indians lost Albert Belle for $55 million

Only 3%...

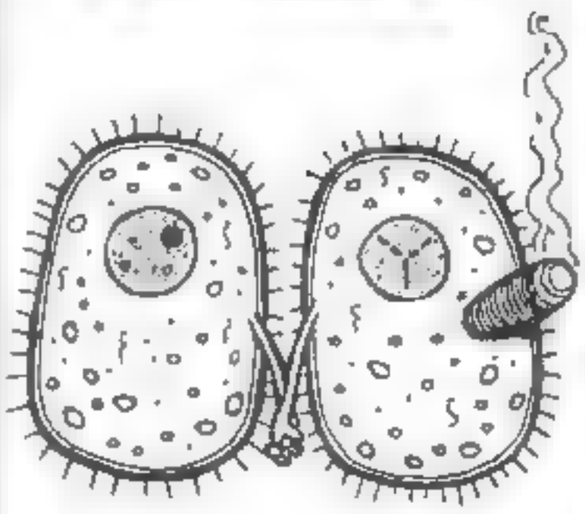


...know Washington was the father of his country

But 65%...

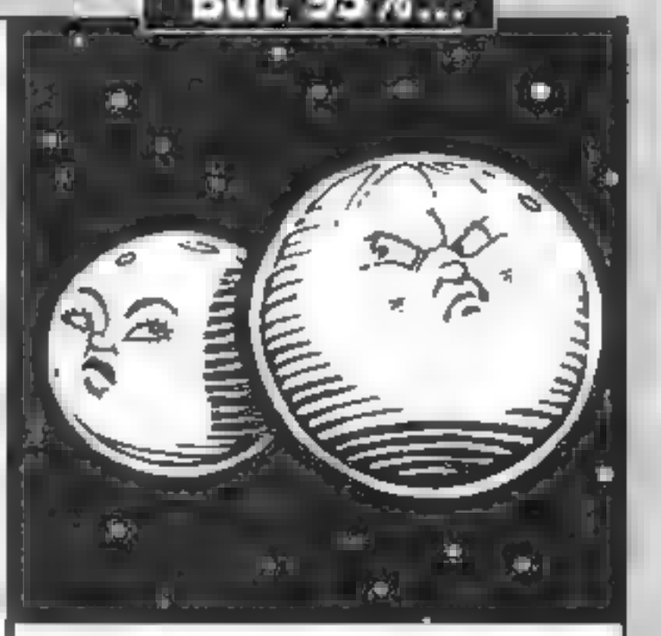
...know Bill Cosby might be the father of Autumn Jackson

Only 7%...

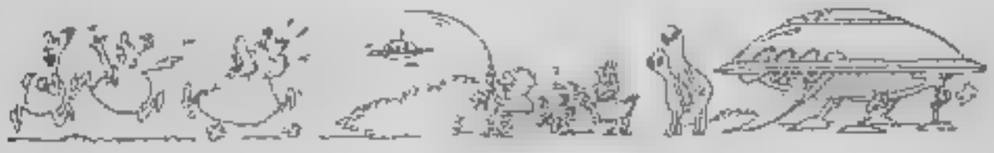


...know that men have a "y" chromosome, women don't

But 93%...



...know that men are from Mars, women are from Venus

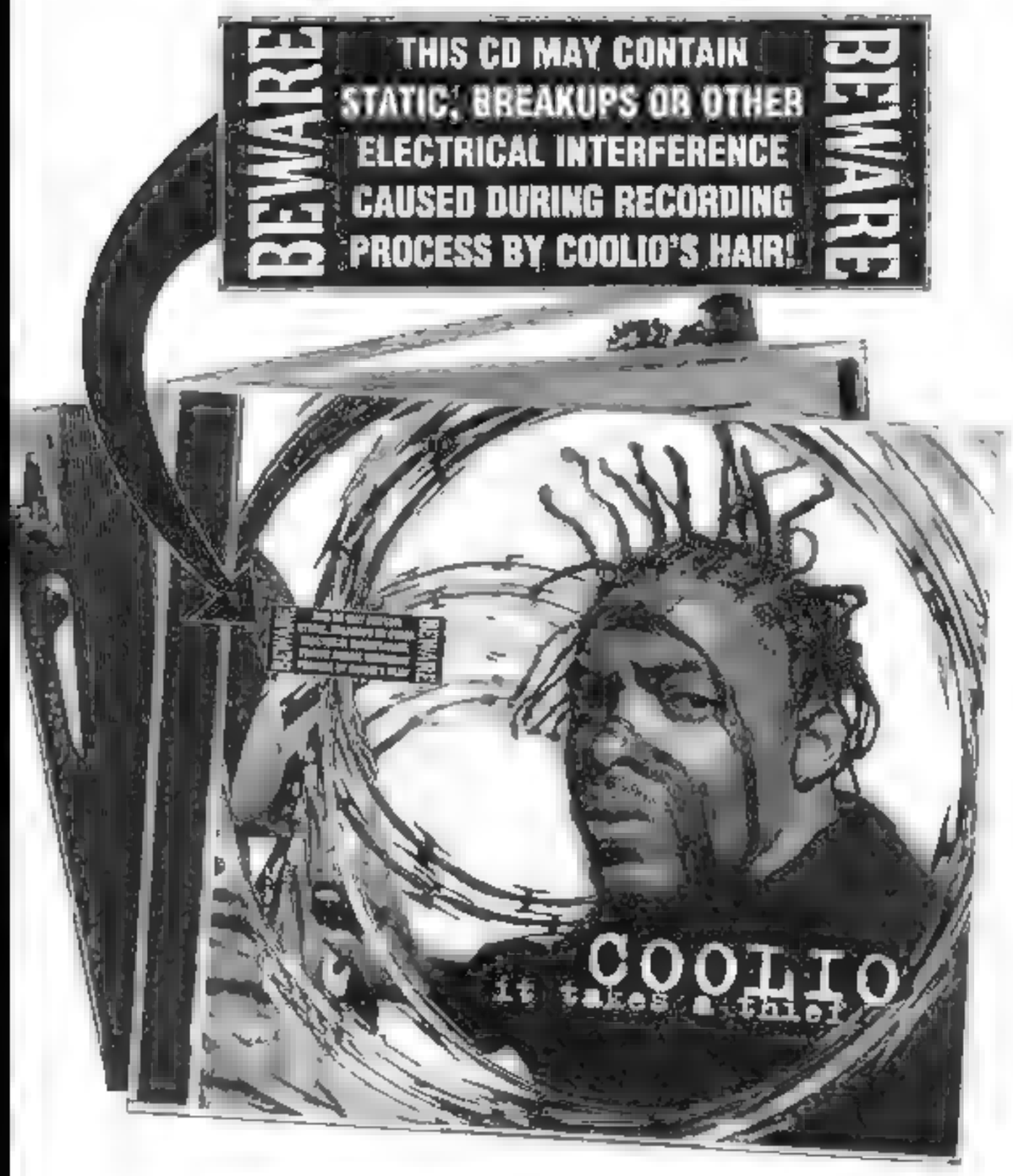


DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

We had three pages to fill in this issue, so we went right to our resident rap experts "LL Low SAT's" and "M-T-Hed," and like the visionaries they are, they did what any rap producer would do: they took an old idea and "sampled" it! It's phat, it's dope, it's stupid! In fact, it's completely brain-dead! It's...

BADLY NEEDED CD WARNING LABELS

The Hip Hop Edition


BEWARE
THIS CD MAY CONTAIN STATIC, BREAKUPS OR OTHER ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE CAUSED DURING RECORDING PROCESS BY COOLIO'S HAIR!
BEWARE
COOLIO
it takes a thief

WARNING TO CONSPIRACY BUFFS

Although there are several clues hidden in the songs, cover art and title of this CD that suggest otherwise, 2Pac is as dead as a doornail. Word up!

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

BEWARE

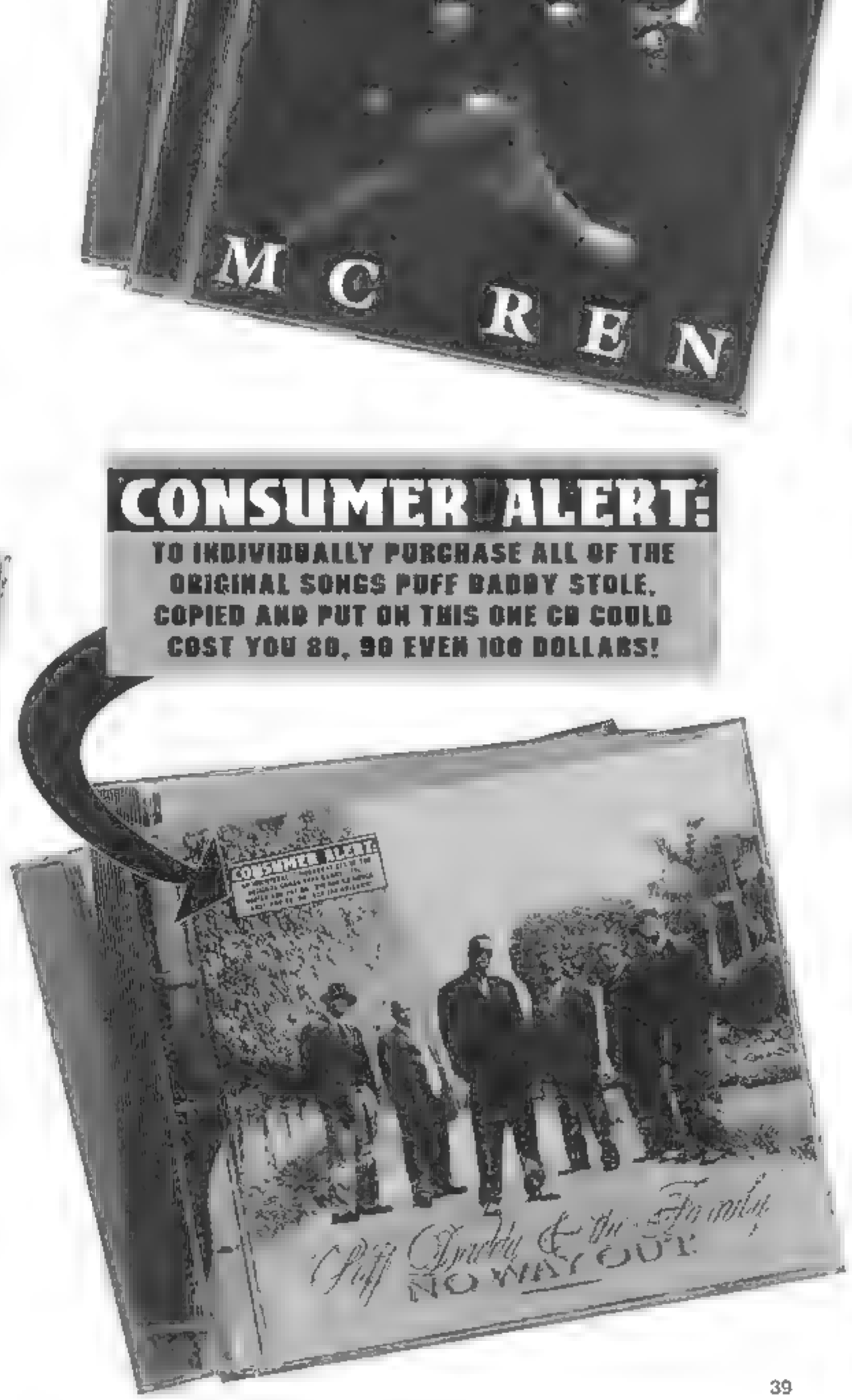
When you think of cutting-edge rap, a saliva-spitting duck and a stammering pig may not be the first things that come to mind!

WARNING

Shaq is almost as good a rapper as he is an actor!

CONSUMER ALERT:

TO INDIVIDUALLY PURCHASE ALL OF THE ORIGINAL SONGS PUFF DADDY STOLE, COPIED AND PUT ON THIS ONE CD COULD COST YOU 80, 90 EVEN 100 DOLLARS!



These guys are from the lame-ass borough of Staten Island — just how cool can they be?

CAPONE-N-NOREAGA
SCARFACE
THE UNTOUCHABLE
NOTICE
JUNIOR M.A.F.I.A.
NOTICE
NOTICE
-NOTICE-
If any of these bands ever met a real live gangster, they'd crap their pants!
Straight from the Dec
Ghetto Mafia
The Infamous
MOBB DEEP
NOTICE
HELL ON EARTH
WARNING
We don't care if he is in the
until 2005, if you think
we're gonna make a joke about
Suge Knight, you're nuts!

This week on *At The Movies* we're going to take a bit of a departure! We're not going to trash any big-budget movies starring egomaniacal, stuck-up pretty boys — but don't panic! We'll be returning to that format next week! I'm Gene Siskel of the *Chicago Tribune!*

And I'm Roger Ebert of the *Chicago Sun Times!* Today's show will consist solely of the amateur videos shot by and starring the common slugs in our viewing audience! It's a special edition of our program called..

DRUCKER

THUMB LIKE IT NOT DEPT.

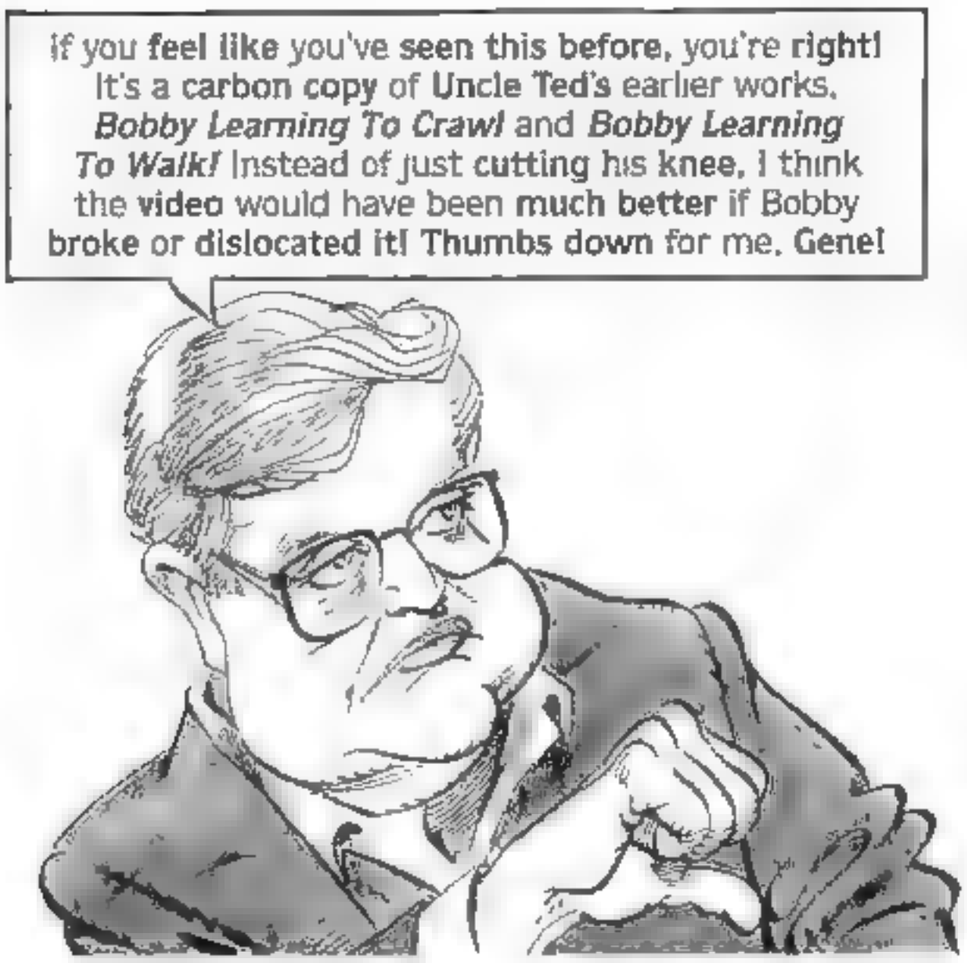
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

SISKEL & EBERT TRASH HOME MOVIES

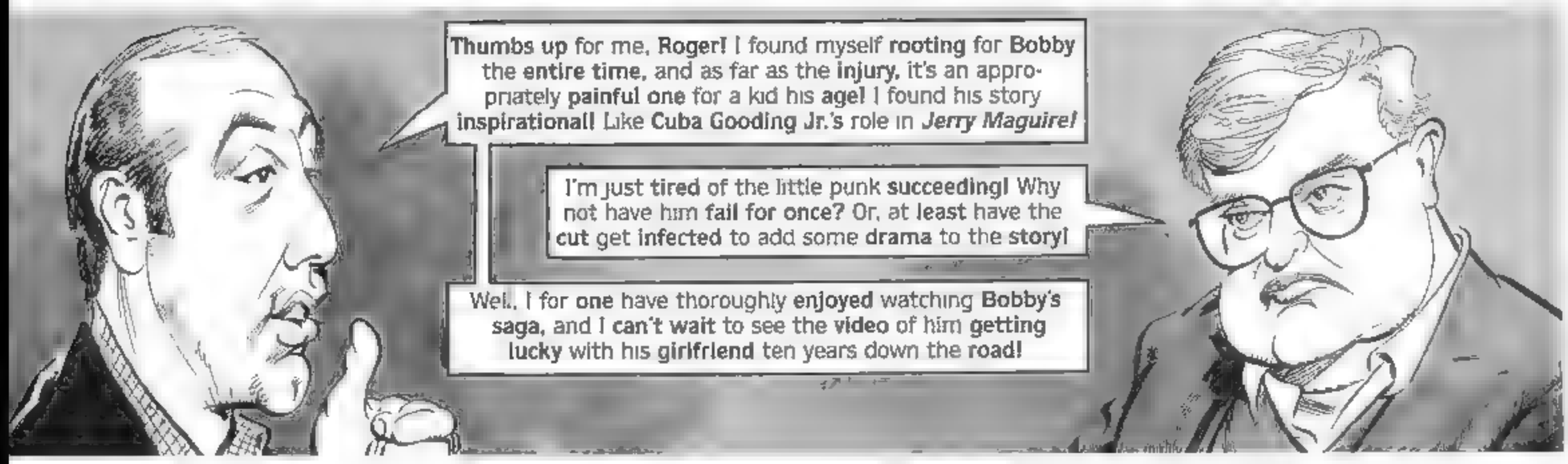
Our first home video is *Bobby Glantzburg Learning To Ride A Bike,* and it's filmed in the distinctive style of his Uncle Ted, who just loves to use the zoom lens for no apparent reason! Personally, the constant zooming made me nauseous, and had me longing for an industrial size bottle of Dramamine, but anyway, let's take a look...

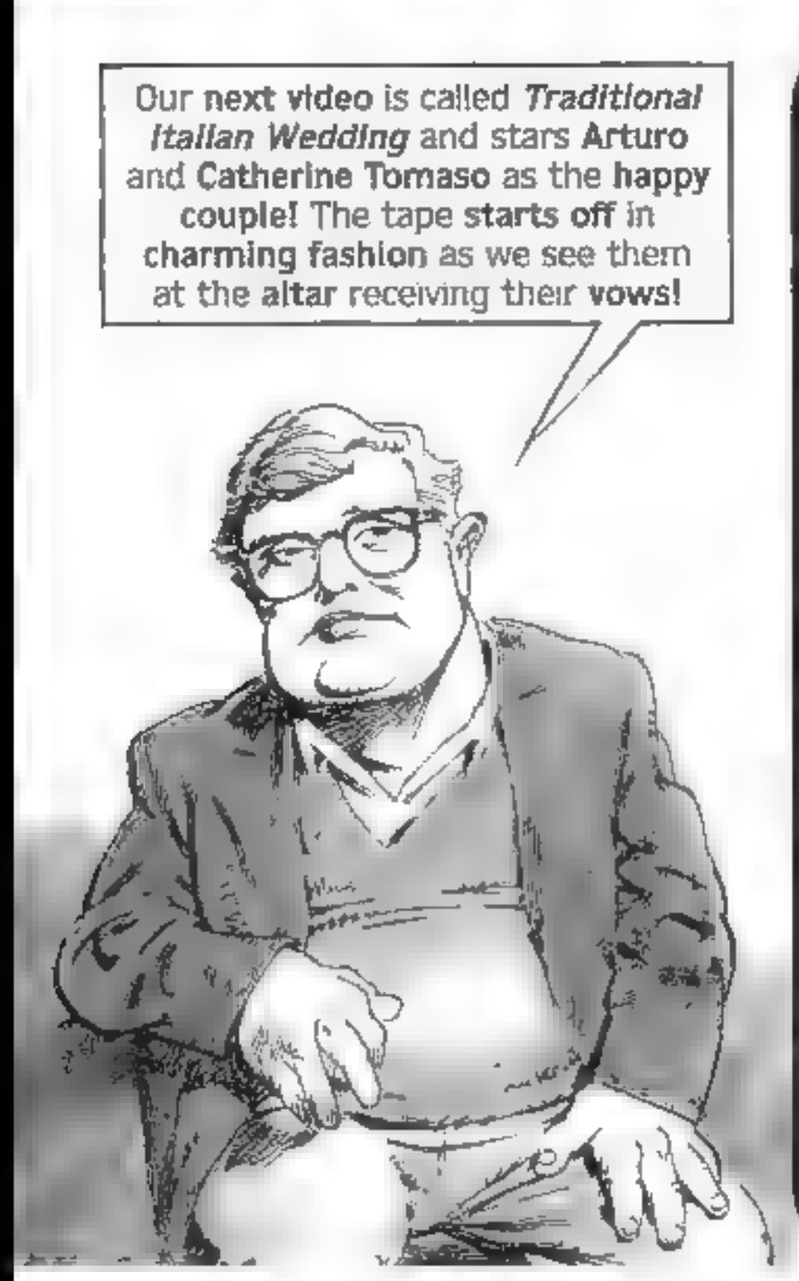
Ow! Uncle Ted, I hurt my knee!

Don't be such a crybaby! That's nothing compared to what they did to me in 'Nam! Now get up and ride that thing again! You can do it, champ!


If you feel like you've seen this before, you're right! It's a carbon copy of Uncle Ted's earlier works, *Bobby Learning To Crawl* and *Bobby Learning To Walk!* Instead of just cutting his knee, I think the video would have been much better if Bobby broke or dislocated it! Thumbs down for me, Gene!

SEPT. 10


Thumbs up for me, Roger! I found myself rooting for Bobby the entire time, and as far as the injury, it's an appropriately painful one for a kid his age! I found his story inspirational! Like Cuba Gooding Jr.'s role in *Jerry Maguire!*
I'm just tired of the little punk succeeding! Why not have him fail for once? Or, at least have the cut get infected to add some drama to the story!
Well, I for one have thoroughly enjoyed watching Bobby's saga, and I can't wait to see the video of him getting lucky with his girlfriend ten years down the road!


Our next video is called *Traditional Italian Wedding* and stars Arturo and Catherine Tomaso as the happy couple! The tape starts off in charming fashion as we see them at the altar receiving their vows!

Do you Arturo, promise to love, honor and obey Catherine till death do you part?
Yeah, yeah, sure, whatever!
11:30 AM

At first I was impressed by the unique camera angles being utilized by Catherine's cousin Luigi! But as the tape went on I realized it wasn't artistic inspiration, but rather a drunken stupor that caused Luigi to film in this lopsided manner! By the time the wedding guests began to dance the Macarena it was obvious that Luigi was totally smashed!

Hey, Macarena!!

3:45 PM

This video was a major disappointment for me! Not only were Luigi's camera angles distracting, but not once did he film the buffet or even the dessert cart! That's always the best part of a wedding! Thumbs way down for me, Gene!

Come on, this was a great video with fascinating characters! I especially liked Arturo, who I thought was one of the most macho screen personas I've ever seen! By the end, when they handed him the knife, I didn't know if he was going to use it to cut the cake or plunge it into the caterer's chest!

By the end of this video I wanted to plunge a knife into my own chest!

I know just how you feel! I've often wanted to plunge a knife into your chest myself!

Moving right along, our next video is one of the most touching and heartwarming I've ever seen, for it depicts the miracle of life! Shot by her loving husband Dan, we're allowed a peek at the tender scene as *Sue Withers Gives Birth!*

Drop the damn camera you idiot and hold my hand! What the hell did we take those @#$%-ing Lamaze classes for if you're not going to help, you moron! Where's the @#$%-ing doctor!?! I want a sedative! I want a @#$%-ing sedative!!

WED. 10/11

Notice how the tension builds in this memorable scene between Sue and her good-natured obstetrician!

WED. 10/11

AHH! Give me DRUGS, give me DRUGS! Dope me up NOW, or I'll sue, you quack! I feel like Sigourney Weaver in *Aliens!*

You heard her, nurse! 50cc of Demerol! And make it stat, she's got my windpipe!

WED. 10/11

These are only a few of the very poignant moments in this video! The close-up of the needle going into Sue's spine for the epidural was clearly an homage to the "needle scene" in *Pulp Fiction!* I say, thumbs up!

And I say, thumbs down! Nothing could have saved this video — even if the kid came out sounding like Bruce Willis in *Look Who's Talking!* It was the most disgusting, gross and vulgar display I've seen since we last had dinner together! And even though I'd usually reprimand you for giving away the ending like you just did, I found it so trite and anticlimactic it doesn't even matter!

Really? I'm surprised you weren't thrilled to see someone on camera with even less hair than yourself!

MAX POP KOR

So that concludes our special show on home videos! Join us next time when we review Steven Seagal, Jean-Claude Van Damme and Sylvester Stallone in the highly anticipated movie, *Three Violent Dumb Guys!*

MAX POP KORN

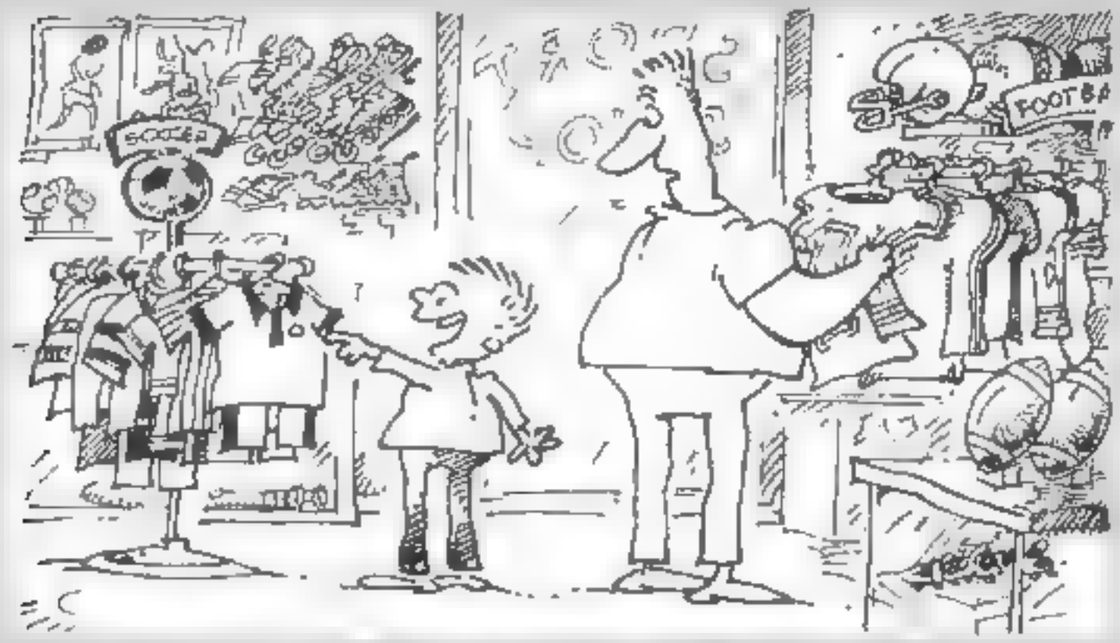
Umph!

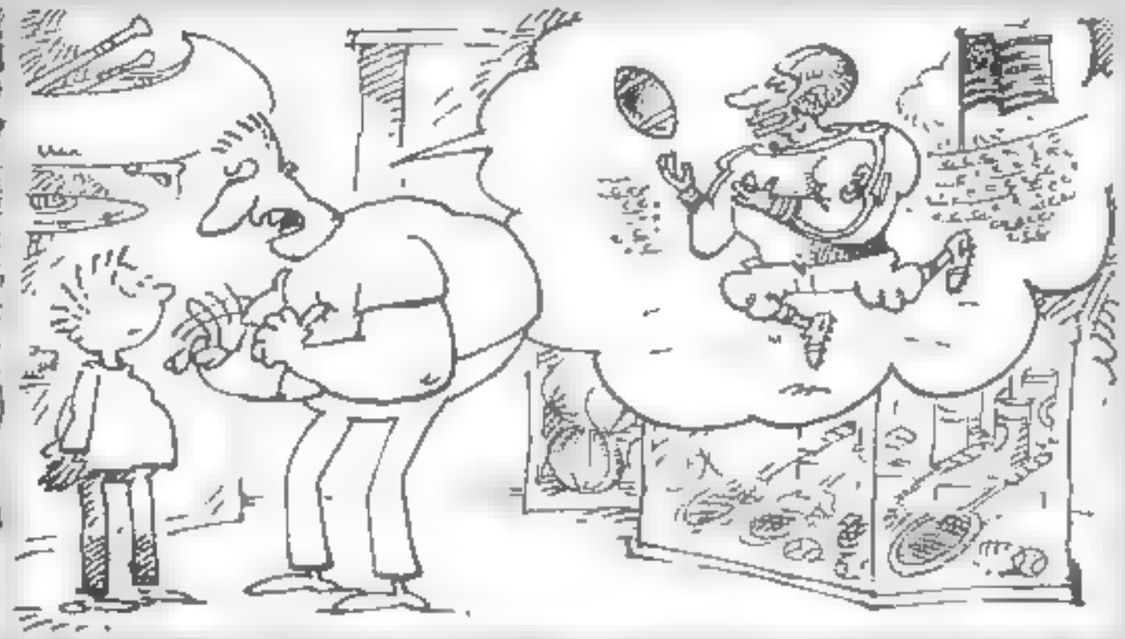
Augh!

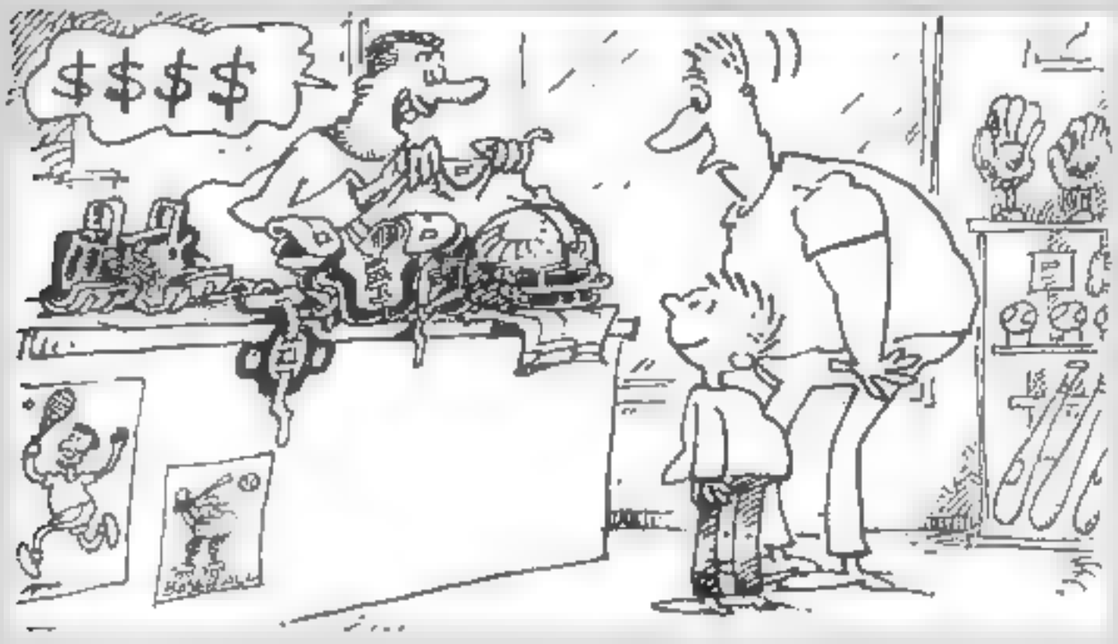
Le oof!

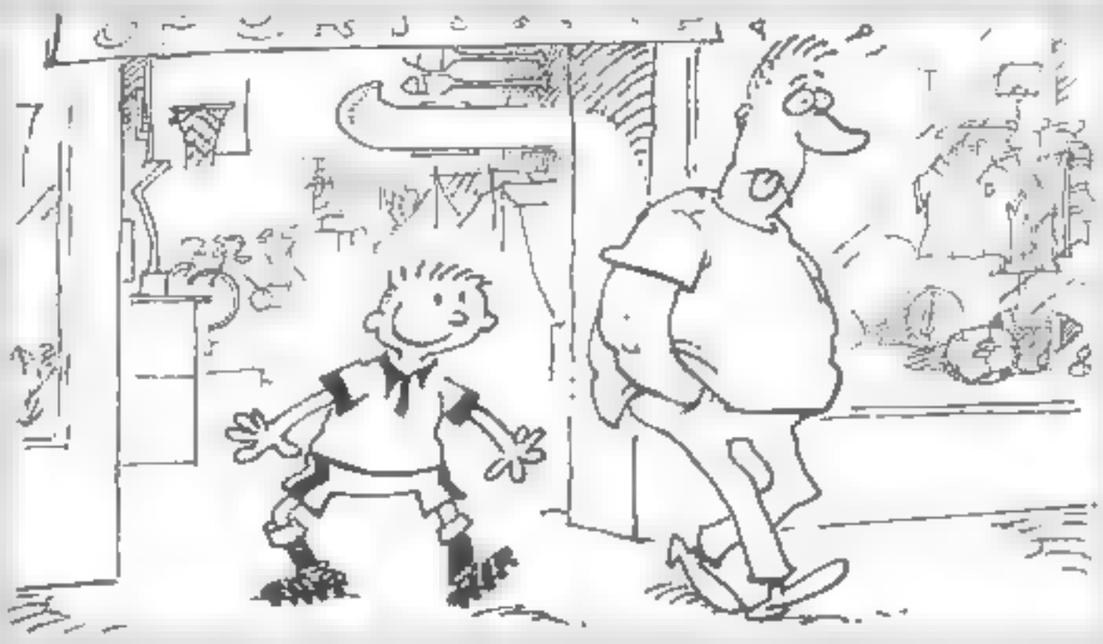
A MAD LOOK AT SOCCER

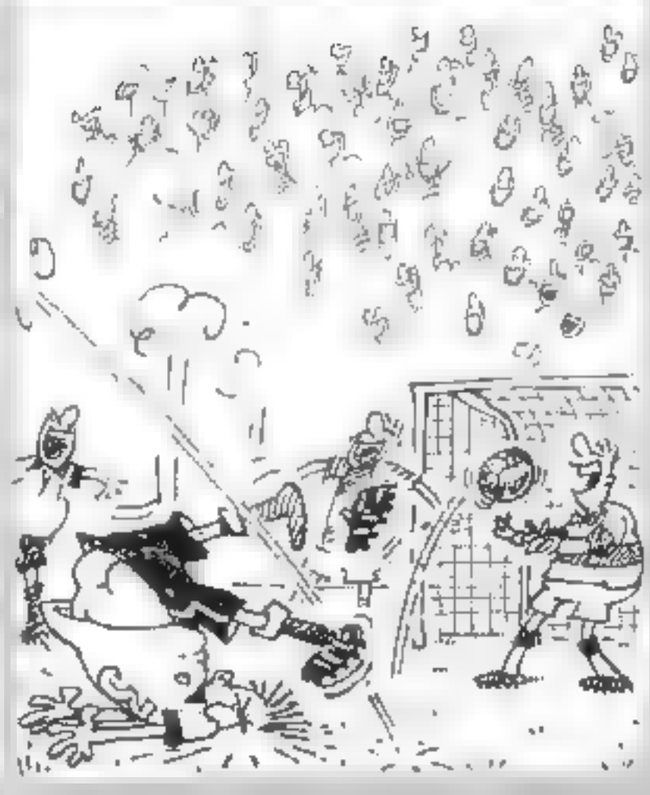
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES











CHEF

POLICE
SOCCER
TEAM

ARAGONES 97

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

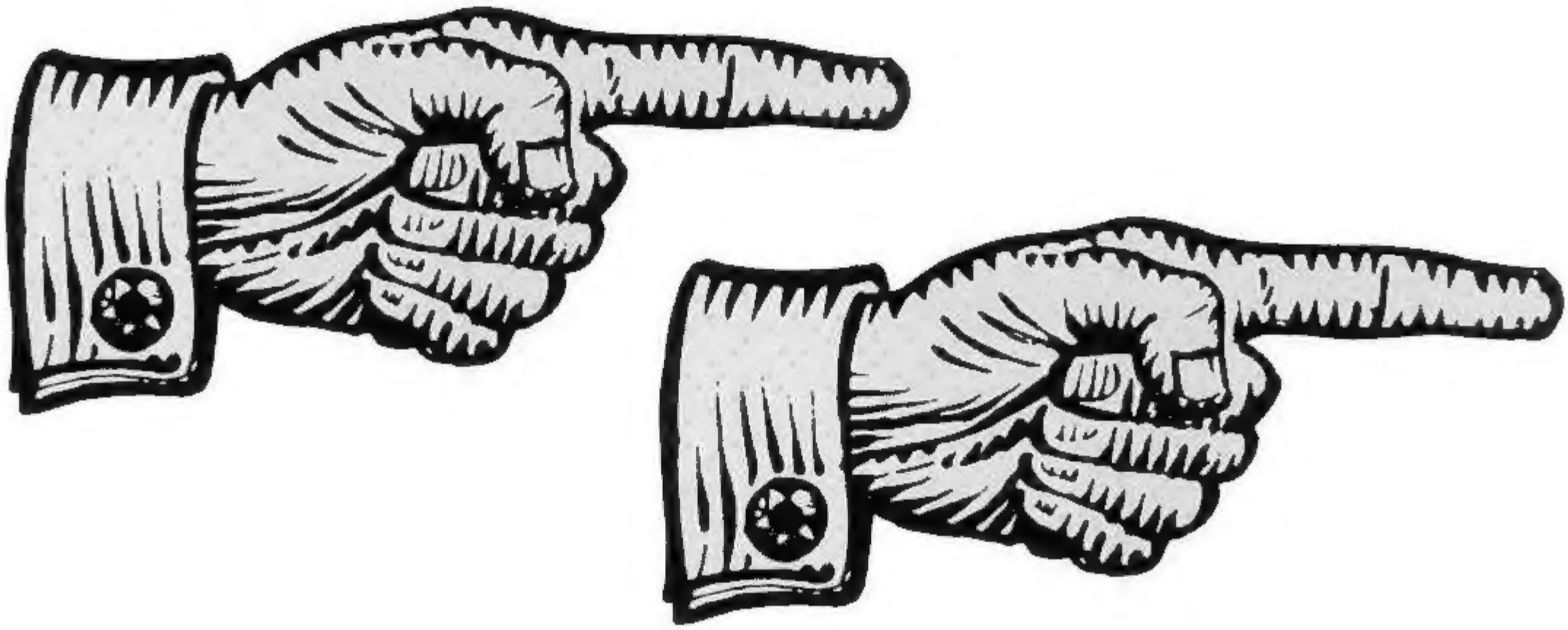
MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to kick the bucket!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE HANDFUL OF DUST:

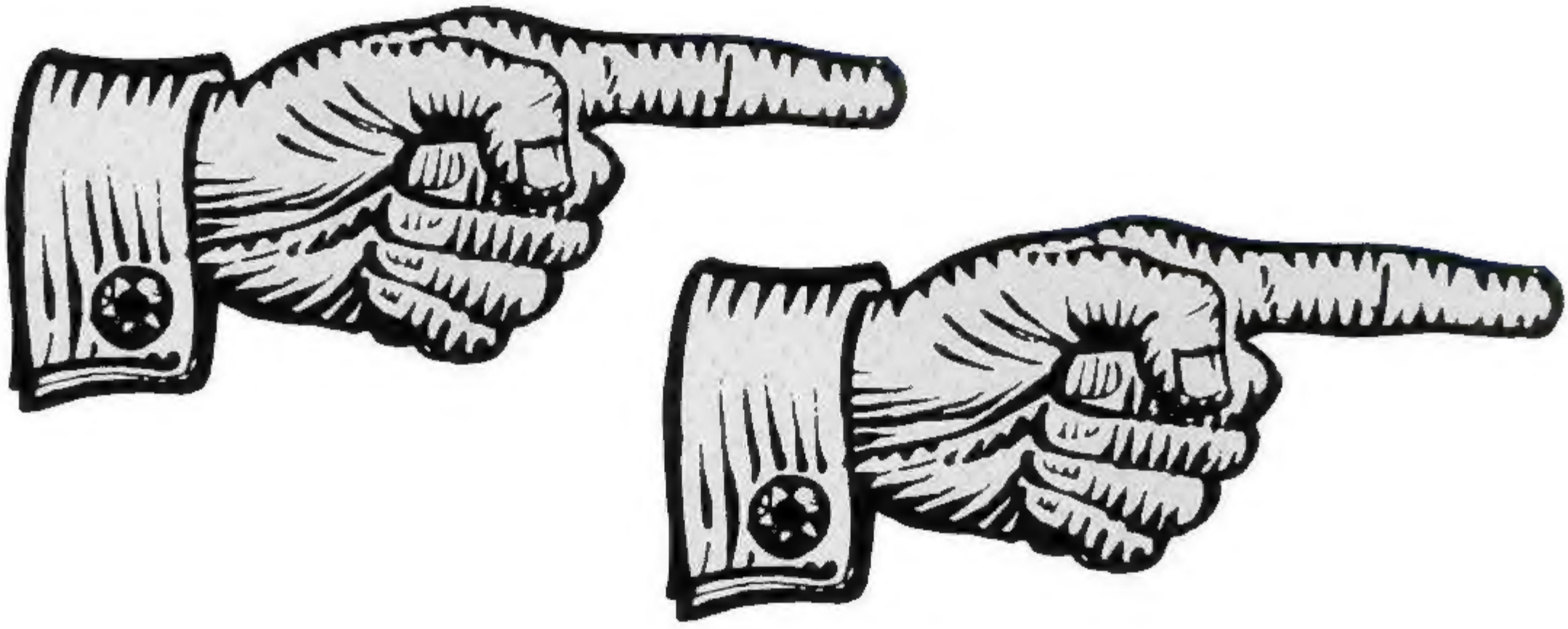
Martha Stewart
CAUSE OF DEATH
ODDS
Overcome by ham-glaze fumes 2:1
Infected splinter from making own toothpicks 4:1
Turned into "festive holiday centerpiece" by her fed-up employees 6:1
Done in by wives whose husbands expect them to act "like Martha" 10:1
Done in by husbands whose wives now act "like Martha" 20:1

ARTIST: THOMAS FLUHARTY WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT HOT HOLLYWOOD TREND HAS MANY AMERICANS GASPING?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Hollywood (a.k.a. La La Land) has always conjured up images of artificially enhanced women and smooth-talking, Lexus-driving movers and shakers. A place where dreams are made and broken in million-dollar mansions and expensive eateries. Lately, however, there is a new stereotype linked to people in the "The Biz." To find out what this latest shocker from Tinseltown is, fold in as shown...

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B" B

CELEBRATED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, THE ONE CITY CITED FOR EXCESSES IS HOLLYWOOD. NO SUGAR COATING CAN POSSIBLY COVER UP OR SMOOTH OVER THE DEADLY PATH IT'S NOW TAKING

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT HOT HOLLYWOOD TREND HAS MANY AMERICANS GASPING?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

CELEBRITY
CIGAR

SMOKING

A B

FORGET FOUL-TASTING GUM!

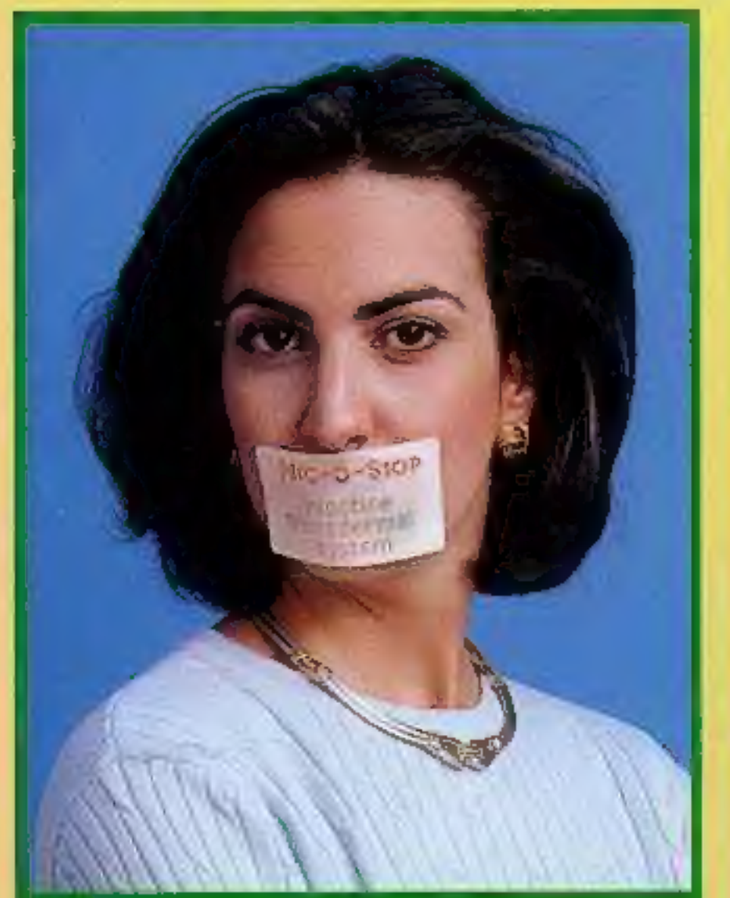
FORGET EXPENSIVE HYPNOSIS!

NIC-O-STOP® IS THE ONLY PRODUCT THAT GUARANTEES YOU'LL STOP SMOKING IMMEDIATELY!

NO IFS, ANDS OR BUTTS!

Stop Your Nicotine Cravings...Permanently!

The Nic-O-Stop® Patch is all you need to insure that a cigarette never touches your hopelessly-addicted, nicotine-craving lips again! Unlike inconvenient arm and ear patches which require repeated use and often fail, you apply the revolutionary Nic-O-Stop® Patch only once — over your entire mouth! And thanks to its unique combination of space age kevlar and hi-tech adhesives, you won't be removing the Nic-O-Stop® Patch any time soon!



"Mmmmph mmffmp! Fmmphfm mmmmph!" — Sylvia Mangojello
Translation: *"Thanks to Nic-O-Stop® I don't smoke anymore! Now please get this thing off me, I'm having trouble breathing."*

Nic-O-Stop® is easy to use and fool-proof! It's also scissors-proof, box cutter-proof, crowbar-proof and blow torch-proof!

Clinically Tested And Proven To:

- Stop Smoking!
- Stop Nail-Biting!
- Stop Bad Breath!
- Stop Flossing!
- Stop Talking!
- Stop Eating!

Even this sword, which is the logo of the **AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY** can't remove the Nic-O-Stop® Patch.

Finally, an effective way to stop smoking without gaining weight!

By just wearing the Nic-O-Stop® Patch you could easily drop 50, 60, even 70 pounds! And believe us, you won't have the time or energy to worry about your stupid little tobacco cravings after you've gone a few weeks without eating!

NIC-O-STOP®

The power to **Calm.**
The power to **Comfort.**
The power to **Kill.**

A MAD AD PARODY

This tiny type is to inform you that any wild claims printed above in big type are hereby disclaimed! Furthermore, you should be aware that Smyth-Clam-Reachem is a drug company with deep pockets and a huge team of high-powered, highly-paid lawyers who could drain your bank account dry should you even THINK about taking us to court for any reason! So there.